

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



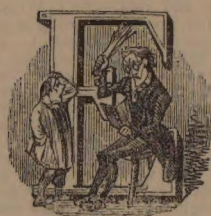
No. 47.—VOL. II.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1843.

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.]

PERSONALITY IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS.



EXAMINATION into the public journals of the week, and into their topics of ordinary news—leader, commentary, or parliamentary debate,—has forced upon us some grave and, we believe, wholesome reflections upon the growing evil of personality in public affairs, which we shall at once intrude without apology upon our readers; content with the consciousness, on our own part, that they have taken their rise from earnest anxiety to see upheld, with a broader degree of dignity and decorum, the character of the legislature and of public men; and the grave importance of questions affecting national happiness and the true interests of the people, superseding that pitiful trifling over points of individual controversy and pique, which has so deformed the commencement of the present session, and crept into channels by which, of all others, it should be despised, discarded, and abhorred. We are convinced that the question is rapidly becoming of more consequence than its littleness might seem at first to assume, and that the press will not gain dishonour by directing a stern and steady battery of censure against that spirit of contemptible and vanity-begotten personality, which is so sure to poison the purer springs of reason, philosophy, and justice, and destroy the enlightenment of public discussion upon topics of every degree.

We declare that it is with positive humiliation, with a deep sense of shame reflected upon the community, that we have found forced upon us, by the contents of the daily journals, the reflections which we feel it our duty to record. We know that the destinies of this country are in a sort of crisis from the effects of poverty-pressure, of the New Poor-law, of over-population, and perhaps over-agitation—and that there has been so broad, powerful, and pervading a tone of wretchedness and depression over-flooding the land, as almost to have threatened the community with some of the worst troubles of discontent. We know, also, that the calm, good sense of our poorer countrymen preferred all the horrors of endurance, to even the faintest encouragement of that lurking sulkiness which broods revolt; we saw them look with hope to the then approaching session of Parliament, and rejoiced that they were alleviating present sorrows with a belief in future redress from its true legal and constitutional source. We expected to see the English Legislature opening the gates of wisdom, and enacting laws of practical philosophy and benevolence for the benefit of the English people—of the long-suffering English poor. We saw broad questions spread themselves before the gaze of the senate, courting discussion and examination, and involving their domestic happiness in every phase and form—their education—their treatment in the localities of their employ—in factories—in collieries—in districts of manufactures and agriculture—under instruction, under misfortune, under crime—in schools, in workhouses, in jails! The field of legislation was well widened, and it was time for the labourers to work; but no—with the exception of a few episodes of industry and active exercise, the tilling has made little progress, and reflecting men may well look on in indignation and despair when they find the arena broken up into fighting spots of brawl and quarrel, and the vice and bitterness of personality occupying a ground that should be held sacred to the promotion of the nation's good.

Yet it is hardly too sweeping a charge against Parliament to assume boldly that so it is. Have not votes of censure or supplies (the latter advanced with almost unexampled rapidity, as though the members intended to get over only the *unavoidable* business of the session, in order to return to their own pleasure with as little possible delay) been the main topics they have taken in hand? There has been some weary coquetting with the question of corn; but the great education scheme has been hardly propounded, and for the improvement of the Poor-laws there has been literally nothing done! No device for general relief has given evidence of the wisdom of either party, but of general litigation there is abundance indeed. Lord Ellenborough is to be censured to-day, Lord Abinger to-morrow, Lord Auckland to follow, Lord Ashburton to follow him! Party must spit its spite—the madness of many for the gain

of a few—no matter how the country may be writhing under the infliction of personal discord instead of national relief; or else dignity must pout at some offending scorn, and privilege figure upon its stilts, while pauperism lies groaning in the wretched hovel or the grinding bastille!

But the crowning evidence of this worthless wasting of the nation's time is to be found in a perusal of those journals of the week whose contents have elicited the present remarks. The legislator seems to labour in vain for a great question—he confines his eloquence to privilege and the Ashburton treaty—in long voluminous debates. The public journalist seems equally at a loss. He mixes in the corn agitation, it is true, but he devotes the rest of his energies to privilege and personality. The public appetite is whetted by, the public interests are merged in, the keen encounters of a round half dozen of cases of individual variance and abuse. There is Lord Brougham quarrelling with Mr. Cobden, then with Mr. Bright, the Quaker, then with Mr. Hamer Stansfield, then with Lord Lynedoch, then with a Scotch newspaper, and then there is a question of privilege! Next Sir Thomas Wilde abuses Lord Denman, then the *Morning Chronicle* prints the abuse, then Lord Denman belabours the *Morning Chronicle*, and then again there is a question of privilege! Now these quarrels and questions of pri-

vilage have occupied no end of valuable time in both houses of Parliament; they have elicited long, agitated, and not quite temperate speeches from men whose character should make gravity, forbearance, and dignity almost essential to honourable existence; they have given rise to acrimonious struggles of party, and a flood of angry or sarcastic newspaper commentary; they have, in a word, surfeited society with personality, to the exclusion of valuable considerations of questions of domestic policy and interest; but they have not effected one atom of public good, relieved one misery, raised one hope, or contributed in the slightest degree to the comfort, the happiness, or the instruction of any one branch of the community.

Depend upon it we shall do well, whether in the press, in Parliament, or in the external world, to expel this vice of personality from our management of public affairs. It is infinitely degrading and undignified; it draws the mind from lofty purposes, and fixes public attention upon trifles unworthy of its meanest regard; it intrudes upon the business of the nation, and robs the people of that time which they are entitled to see their servants bestow with diligence, decorum, and temper—so that passion take not the place of principle, and personality level in acrimony what wisdom would maintain with pride.



HAMPTON RACES.

The bill of fare for the one day to which the spring meetings on Moulsey Hurst are now confined, if not exactly plethoric, proved good enough to draw an assemblage that, at any season, would have been profitable to the lessees; it was decidedly the largest ever seen at any corresponding period, and included a good proportion of fashion, civil and military. Cavalcades of coaches, enough to astonish all Hyde-park on a Sunday evening in May—dames in cashmeres, birds of paradise, plumes, and silks that would preserve a perpendicular of their own accords, and cavaliers—none of your exceptionables, but fellows of the regular tip-top entire division, equipaging with four-in-hands, and lurching off Fortnum and Mason, French wines and German liqueurs, to give them appetites for their dinners *à quatre services*.

The first race decided was between thorough-bred horses for the Barrack Stakes of 5 Sov. each, free for all horses, with a purse added: three yrs, 7st. 5lb.; four, 8st. 5lb.; five, 9st. 3lb.; six and aged, 9st. 7lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.; winner to be sold for £100. Heats, 1 mile. (8 Sabs)

Sir W. W. Wynn's br. g. Remnant, aged	(Mann)	1	1
Mr. Goodman's Chummy, 4 yrs.		2	2

To go into details of sport, that however amusing at the moment, cannot possibly excite any interest beyond it, would be ridiculous; sufficient for the purpose is it to state, that in the first race some of the horses appeared very short of condition, and two of their riders uncommonly short of clothing, Robin's jock having, in the first heat, exhibited without a jacket, and Jim Crow's *sans* jacket and cap, their places being supplied by a shirt (not of the whitest) and a "blue bird's eye." Decision, who appeared wretchedly out of

form, was ridden with an almost equal disregard of appearances. It is to be hoped that, as the season advances, their masters will enable them to muster the customary "appliances" of professional jockeyship.

The Military Hurdle race, the Derby of the day (so to call the cynosure of all interest), brought out four knights all worthy of their spurs. The course was little less than four miles: there were eight flights of rattling hurdles, and the encounter was altogether one of some danger. It was won by Lord Drumlanrig, on his own horse, Cardinal—who made all the running—and small blame to him, for there were constellations of diamond eyes bent on his *devoir*—and without mishap finished off his adversaries beautifully.

Lord Drumlanrig's The Cardinal, aged, b. b.	(Owner)	1
Mr. Ricardo's Jim-along-Josey	(Owner)	2
Lord Templemore's Ralph	(Lord Paget)	0
Captain Bailey's Hussar, h. b.	(Mr. Beauchamp)	0

The result was, that the Cardinal won in a canter. Jim-along-Josey's fencing was also perfect, but too wide a sweep at the top turn, and want of condition, deprived him of all chance of winning. Hussar, after refusing every attempt to get him over a hurdle before starting, took them all in tolerable form to the last in the first round, but, falling at that, was put *hors de combat*. Lord Paget lost a stirrup-leather in the first round, and pulled up.

Two hours after the amateur contest there was a race over the flat, won, after a capital set-to, by Chummy, who ran up to Remnant, in both the heats, for the Barrack Stakes. Thus the sports ended, and they were equal to the best ever seen at a similar anniversary.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of Sunday contained scarcely any news of the slightest interest on this side the Channel. A petition had been presented to the Chamber, praying that the head of Napoleon might be again placed on the cross of the legion of honour. Ministers did not oppose it, and the course they had adopted in the matter had given satisfaction.

FRANCE.—PARIS, March 21, 1843.—(From our own Correspondent.)—Many reports are daily spread, both in England and France, as to the stability of the Guizot Administration, and the probable success of the Peace or War party; but I think I am not hazarding too much in saying that Guizot will remain in power at least twelve months longer.

Public attention is here divided between Otaheite, or, as the French call it, Taite, and a new comet. The friendship of the Queen of the Otaheitan islands is considered of such importance, that some of our first statesmen are intruding to be sent out as Ambassadors. Thiers is objected to, as his appearance would not inspire the Queen or her subjects with a high opinion of "La grande Nation." Salvandy, of Spanish etiquette notoriety, refuses to go, unless accompanied by a master of the ceremonies. In short, there is a great difficulty in finding a proper person to fill so important a post; and Guizot, perplexed and bewildered, runs some risk of being turned out, in obliging one and creating a host of enemies. But, to be serious, why do we permit the French to be meddling and tampering with independent chiefs and queens? Let Lord Aberdeen be on his guard. I can positively state that secret instructions have been sent to Admiral Hugon, and Admiral Lalande will sail from Brest ere long on a secret mission! A fiery comet, or something like one, has been seen in different parts of France, particularly towards the south. M. Arago has undertaken to enlighten us on this subject in a few days; you shall have the result of his labour, if it be worth anything.

Although the French are desirous for peace, and part of the English residents in Paris are taking a warlike attitude; and this feeling is the more dangerous coming from persons accustomed to wield a deadly weapon—the "lancet"—the medical world is up in arms—Paris trembles! The quarrel originated on the naming of a President to the "Parisian Medical Society," and the members divided themselves into Brewsterites and Macmorinites: the Brewsterites carried the day, and got their man, Dr. Oliffe, named President. The Macmorinites, amongst whom ranks as a mighty leader Mr. Wakley, the son of the coroner and M.P., although in a minority, were still determined to resist the peaceful occupation of the chair by Dr. Oliffe. Sundry skirmishes took place, and from words they came to acts; and, in the heat of debate, a Mr. Waite gave a Dr. Giles a blow in the face. Confusion was at its height: the parties were separated and the meeting adjourned. The next morning Dr. Giles sent Mr. Waite a challenge which was not accepted! Where this will end it is difficult to say; but it is disgraceful to see men of a liberal profession squabbling, making use of ungentlemanly language, and, ultimately, resorting to blows. Such conduct is not calculated to raise the character of Englishmen on the Continent.

Several highly respectable English families have been giving, and still continue to give, most sumptuous evening parties. Their salons have been filled with the *élite* of the French noblesse and bourgeois aristocracy. The concerts and routs of Lord Cowley have been truly princely. Amongst those whose receptions have been most spoken of are Mr. Tudor, Mr. Stewart, Captain Shannier, Mrs. Gould, Mr. Marsh, Mr. Eyre, Mr. Hope, and Mrs. Turner.

I yesterday visited the annual exhibition of pictures and sculpture, the works of native artists. I can only give you, to-day, a short description, the crowd being too great. In my next you shall hear more fully on this head. The sculpture is better than last year. Amongst the groups, the best executed are, "Hercules delivering Dejanira from the hands of Nessus," by Jacquot; "Sarah bathing," by Probal; "Alexander," by Dieudonné; "Saint Jerome," by Jalliot; and "Charles of Anjou," by Dumas. Amongst the paintings, those the most remarkable are "The funeral of General Kleber," by Feron; "The raising of the siege of Malta," by Lavière; "Christopher Columbus before the council of Salamanca," by Colea; and "Napoleon on his death-bed," by Mauzaisse. There is a complete *bijou* by Mussonier, representing "The amateurs of painting."

The new opera of "Charles the Tenth," in five acts, the music by Halevy, and which appeared for the first time on the 15th, continues to draw at the Académie de Musique. In my opinion the music is heavy and dull, and will not tend to increase the popularity of M. Halevy. There are some happy movements, but the *tout ensemble* is bad; the decorations are magnificent and got up at a great expense. In a few days Mr. Balfe's opera will be brought out at the Opéra Comique. I cannot give you its name; it has already been changed several times; the last was "Geraldine." Mr. Balfe, *quoique Anglais*, is held in high repute in the first salons of France.

A most brilliant concert will be given next week at the Hôtel de Ville for the sufferers of Guadalupe. All the first musical talent is engaged.

The Italian opera will close in a few days, when Mario, Grisi, Lablache, and the remainder of the company will leave for England.

The annual masqué ball at the Opéra Comique on Saturday last, for the benefit of unfortunate actors, produced £1500, the largest sum ever collected. The melo-dramatic tragedy, "Les Burggraves," by Victor Hugo, and brought out at the Comédie Française, is a decided failure.

QUARTER PAST FOUR O'CLOCK.

The debate in the Chamber of Peers on the Secret Service Money continues. I can give you as certain that Ministers will have a large majority.

I have received letters from Madrid to the 14th. The elections had nearly terminated and were against the Minister.

The Madrid papers of the 14th instant are as barren of news as they have been for some days past; nor are our private advices of much more interest. Reports of a change, at least partial, in the Cabinet continued to circulate, owing to the unfavourable opinion the Government entertained of the result of the elections, which, however, still remained to be ascertained. Much curiosity was felt as to the part the Infante Don Francisco would enact in the Cortes. His constituents of Saragossa were preparing a grand serenade for him. Considerable attention was also bestowed at Madrid on the presence of Prince Napoleon Buonaparte, who had just had a private audience of the young Queen.

SOUTH AMERICA.—ADVANCE OF THE BUENOS AYREANS ON MONTE VIDEO.—Very important news from the river Plate was received at Liverpool, on Monday, by the William Pitt, from Monte Video, coming down to the 7th of January. General Oribe, the commander of the victorious army of Buenos Ayres, had crossed the river Uruguay, and, at the date of the last account, was said to be within two or three days' march of Monte Video. The Buenos Ayrean force was reported to consist of seven thousand cavalry, three thousand infantry, and a great number of guns; and, though the Monte Videan army, under Riviera, consisting of six thousand cavalry, was still in the field, and a large force had been got together within the walls of the city, yet it was greatly feared that they would not be able to make head against the invaders. In anticipation of the capture of the city, all the English merchant-vessels had been ordered to prepare to receive British subjects on the advance of the enemy. The arrival of four Buenos Ayrean vessels of war off Monte Video, and the resignation of General Paz, the commander of the army of reserve, and of General Nunez, had increased the panic. This advance of Oribe is in direct variance with the demand of English and French Ambassadors, and a deputation had been sent from Monte Video to ascertain whether they really intended to take measures for enforcing a suspension of hostilities. There is great reason to fear that the next arrivals from the river Plate will bring accounts of the capture of Monte Video; though we believe that neither England nor France will allow it to be held permanently by the Buenos Ayreans.

WEST INDIES.—ARRIVAL OF THE TAY.—The West India mail, per the Royal Mail Company's steamer Tay, arrived at Falmouth on Sunday. This steamer is from Jamaica, Feb. 14; Havannah, 21; Nassau, 23; Bermuda, March 4; and Fayal, 13. She has on freight three boxes of gold dust and two bags of dollars, estimated at £1000, but no cochineal. Among the passengers are Mr. Christophe and lady, from St. Domingo.

The intelligence brought by the Tay adds little or nothing to the recent information received from the West Indies, and is easily accounted for when we take her peculiar route into consideration, and her early arrival after the earthquake (Actæon). It is most gratifying, however, to find that the earthquake, which had been so terrific in its effects at Guadalupe and other islands, had not visited Jamaica. The Tay does not appear to be the bearer of more recent accounts from Guadalupe than have already reached us *via* France, nor of anything new from Cuba since the conflagration at Port-au-Prince, on the 9th of January.

An extraordinary phenomenon had been observed from the Tay to the W. and S.W., during the homeward passage on the 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 14th, 15th, and 17th instant. In appearance it was like a bright sunbeam, resembling in shape a comet's tail, but more parallel, the altitude of the upper limb being about 32 degrees, and terminating downward about eight degrees above the horizon in an oblique direction; it was generally visible from half-past 6 o'clock until 9 o'clock in the evening. This is, no doubt, the comet to which the letter of a correspondent in another column alludes.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The LORD CHANCELLOR took his seat on the woolsack at five o'clock.—The Duke of ARGYLL, having presented several petitions on the subject of the Scotch Church, replied, to a question put to him by Lord Campbell, that he had been intrusted with one by the General Assembly, which, however, he did not intend to present immediately. He added, that in the course of the session he might possibly present it.—An interesting and animated discussion was originated by Lord DENMAN, who called the attention of their lordships to a paragraph which he had read in the *Morning Chronicle* of Thursday last, in what professed to be the report of a speech delivered the preceding evening by Sir Thomas Wilde in the House of Commons. In that speech he, the learned Chief Justice of England, found himself accused of having declared from the Bench "that licentious and profligate writings, and their use by prisoners, had nothing to do with prison discipline." He could not lose a moment in vindication of his own character, and of the administration of justice, giving in such an accusation the most

unqualified contradiction. He had never uttered, nor entertained a single sentiment that bore the least affinity to what had been ascribed to him. His judgment, delivered in the case of Stockdale v. Hansard, was evidently that alone to which such an accusation could point; but in that case the words used by him, as reported by Adolphus and Ellis, were, "that whether the book found in the possession of a prisoner in Newgate were obscene or decent could have no influence in determining how prisons could best be regulated." The noble and learned lord made no motion on the subject, but contented himself with this refutation of the calumnious report.—Lord BROUGHAM produced a letter from Sir T. Wilde, in which he distinctly disclaimed the expressions attributed to him in the report; but declined to enter upon the general question which the judgment delivered by Lord Denman involved, except by reiterating his cordial acquiescence and approval.—Lord CAMPBELL rejoined in the disavowal by Sir T. Wilde of the charge against Lord Denman which the report had imputed to him, but agreed entirely in his opinion that the judgment which had occasioned so much controversy rested on a foundation wholly erroneous and contrary to law. It had been condemned by the most eminent lawyers on both sides; and, for himself, he gloried in having been a member of the House of Commons during the struggle in support of its privileges.—Lord ABERNETHY thought that the unanimity of opinion among lawyers which Lord Campbell had claimed had been in accordance with, rather than in opposition to, Lord Denman's judgment, and had so far coincided with the general feeling of the country.—Lord DENMAN said he thought it was hardly necessary for his noble and learned friend (Lord Campbell) to go back to the arguments to show that the judges were wrong in the judgment they had delivered. He believed that the feeling was universal at the time this Act was passed, that the House of Commons had abandoned their privileges by bringing in this bill, for they could only publish such documents as were considered fit and proper for the due performance of the functions of the house; and he was delighted that this act had passed, because this discrimination had been previously shamefully neglected. There was one instance which he considered a disgrace to the journals of the House of Commons: he meant a petition which had been presented against his learned friend the Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas ("hear, hear," from Lord Brougham), which was a disgrace also to those who wrote and those who presented it. He altogether disclaimed any intention, on the part of the Court of Queen's Bench, to interfere with the privileges of the House of Commons; but there were some cases in which the House of Commons could exercise unrestricted liberty. For instance, if the House of Commons declared that it was necessary for it to have the power of fining any man to any extent, the Court of Queen's Bench would hold that the house had no such power; and, notwithstanding all that had been said by his noble and learned friend, he had no hesitation in declaring that the balance of evidence and reason was against indiscriminate publication. He would not then go into the arguments that had been used; and his only apology for trespassing on the time of the house was, that he could not go on in the performance of his duties, or have faced the grand jury of the county of Sussex to-morrow, if he allowed the matter to pass in silence. He was glad to hear that his hon. friend (Sir T. Wilde) had disclaimed the sentiments attributed to him in another place.—Lord BROUGHAM said he had no wish to add anything to the observations so powerfully expressed by his noble and learned friend who had just sat down, but he could not help saying that if there was one species of evidence or authority less strong, less potent, and less weighty against the authority of the judges than another, it was precisely the testimony and opinion of such as his noble and learned friend, who had been the advocate in the cause, and had been defeated and condemned by the unanimous judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench ("Hear, hear," and a laugh.) He had only to add that he understood that the Master of the Rolls had given his support to the bill on the ground that it was not inconsistent with the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench ("Hear, hear.")—The Duke of WELLINGTON said he would make only one observation in reference to what had fallen from the noble and learned lord, that the act of Parliament was contradictory, and inconsistent with, the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench; and that was, that it was the speech of the Lord Chief Justice himself that induced him (the Duke of Wellington) to vote for the bill, because it was not contradictory to the judgment of the court.—Lord CAMPBELL would repeat that it was the opinion of the eminent lawyers on both sides of politics that the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench had been erroneous. With regard to the petition against the Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas he deplored the circumstance that it had been considered necessary to present such a petition; but the abuse of a privilege was no proof of its impropriety. His hon. and learned friend (Sir Thomas Wilde), who was the common friend of them all, was the last man in the house who would dream of calumniating any of the judges, much less his noble and learned friend (Lord Denman).—Lord BROUGHAM said his noble and learned friend had not improved his case by what he had just added.—Lord CAMPBELL: How often are you going to speak?—Lord BROUGHAM: How often did you speak? (A laugh, and "hear, hear.") He understood, with reference to the eminent lawyers alluded to by his noble and learned friend, that there was one illustrious exception at all events; he meant Mr. Pemberton, who had written a pamphlet on the subject.—The matter then dropped.—The Earl of WICKLOW, at the suggestion of the Duke of Wellington, postponed the discussion on the subject of the spirit duties until all the papers connected with the subject were before the house.—On the motion of Lord REDESDALE the Copyhold Commutation Act was read a first time.—In answer to a few observations from the Earl of Roseberry, relative to the Commission of Inquiry appointed to report on the operation of the Poor-law in Scotland, the Duke of WELLINGTON said he could assure the noble earl that the commission had been formed with the sole view of making a report that should be satisfactory to the whole country. He said the greatest attention had been paid to the internal affairs of Scotland, and by the best informed upon those matters, noblemen, gentlemen, and clergymen. Mr. Twisselton had also been sent into Scotland—to the large towns—to inquire into the cause of the distress. He was for a length of time in Paisley, distributing the relief sent by her Majesty. He had made some very valuable reports, and he was sure, that, with his knowledge of the working of the Poor-laws in England, as well as what he had learned in Scotland, he would be of essential service to the commission which had been formed, and which, he was sure, would satisfy every one who was interested in the subject.—Lord CAMPBELL bore testimony to the efficiency of the commission, as being the best possible that could have been selected. He thought, however, it might have been improved by adding to them numbers of persons from the large towns. He, however, had perfect confidence in the commission, and the report which they would produce.—The Earl of HADDINGTON thought the interest of the great towns had been sufficiently attended to in the formation of the commission, the great beauty of which, he thought, consisted in its being formed of only seven members.—The Coroners' Inquest Bill went through committee, and was ordered to be reported on Thursday.—The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

The Speaker took the chair at the usual hour.—Mr. Trelawney took the oath and his seat for Tavistock.—The following bills were read a second time and ordered to be committed:—The Edinburgh and Glasgow Union Canal Bill; the Glasgow and Three-mile-house Road Bill; the Glasgow, Paisley, and Greenock Railway Bill; the St. Helen's Waterworks Bill; the Leeds Gas Bill; the Northampton Improvement Bill; the Newport Gas Bill; and the Hungerford and Lambeth Suspension Foot Bridge Bill.—Mr. THORNELEY presented a petition from Liverpool, praying for the repeal of the corn and provision laws. The petition was signed by 42,169 persons (hear); among whom were three persons who had filled the office of mayor of the borough, and a number of merchants, bankers, and traders.—A number of petitions were presented against the Ecclesiastical Courts Bill, and against the union of the sees of St. Asaph and Bangor.—Mr. S. CRAWFORD wished to ask the secretary for Ireland if it were true that the sub-sheriff of Roscommon, accompanied by the police, had proceeded to certain lands within his bailiwick and dispossessed upwards of 225 families, and given possession of their lands to a new tenant? And why the police had accompanied him.—Lord ELIOT said, as the statement of the honourable member was founded on a newspaper report, he should read a subsequent paragraph in the same paper, which stated that the dispossessed parties had been at once restored to the possession of the lands. No resistance had been made by the peasantry and the parties immediately put into possession. The duty of the constabulary was to act, as they had done, on the requisition of the High Sheriff.—In reply to questions put by Mr. F. French, Lord ELIOT said, it was true that a party, armed with sticks, of upwards of 1000 men had entered Waterford with a view to offer resistance to the collection of Poor-rates; there was no violence committed. The Government, on hearing of these disturbances, had despatched to the spot an able officer from Dungarvan, who declared that if a proper force were placed at his disposal he did not anticipate any renewal of the disturbance. He (Lord Eliot) had reason to think that it was untrue that a collector of Poor-rates had been killed in another part of the country.—The house having resolved itself into committee of supply, a vote was taken for £18,000,000 to meet Exchequer bills—not without some admonitions from Messrs. Hume, Bowring, and Williams that the interest on such securities ought no longer to exceed 1½d. per day.—On the commissariat estimate Mr. HUME was strenuous in counselling an abatement of our colonial expenses. So long as the present large military establishment should be kept up in the colonies, these estimates were perhaps incapable of reduction; but his own conviction was, that those establishments were excessive and extravagant, and ought to be reduced in favour of the people at home, who were wanting food. He would recommend a finance committee.—Sir R. PEEL said that, even if the people were in the most prosperous condition, he should object to any needless establishment in the colonies; but that, on the other hand, a necessary colonial establishment was not to be reduced because the revenue at home was not in a flourishing state. A finance committee was not so competent to judge of colonial necessities as the responsible ministry, which had the aid, information, and advice of the colonial governors and authorities. It was not wise to break down the strength of our troops by curtailing the necessary relief to regiments which had been for many years on foreign service; nor could forces be always withdrawn as soon as the country occupied by them appeared to be pacified. The last news from China would illustrate that subject.—Mr. HUME admitted that a force was requisite in China, and likewise at the Cape; but what did England want with 10,000 men in the Canadas, 2000 in Nova Scotia, and 350 in Newfoundland? Every colony ought to be its own protector.—Mr. F.

BARRY argued that it was sound economy to keep the commissariat establishment always in an efficient state.—After a few words from Mr. Goulburn and Lord J. Russell, Mr. H. ME complained of the amount of half-pay, and objected to some other particular items in this estimate.—Mr. WILLIAMS thought that those who voted for such estimates as these could have no sympathy with the suffering people.—Mr. BERNAL vindicated himself, and those who thought with him, from the imputation of wanting sympathy with the people. If gentlemen could see the returns of sickness and casualty on foreign service, they would not think the relief too large.—Sir G. CLERR moved the vote of £191,045 for the commissariat, in which there was a saving this year of £10,000. This sum, as likewise £47,945 for the half-pay, were, after some discussion, agreed to, and the chairman reported progress.—The Consolidated Fund Bill passed through committee.—The Indemnity Bill was read a second time.—The Coast of Africa Bill was committed.—The Report upon the Slave-trade (Payment of Bounties) Resolution was received, and leave given to bring in a bill.—The Sudbury Disfranchisement Bill was read a third time and passed.—Returns relative to the retirement of R. S. Larpet from the Board of Auditing Public Accounts, and to the appointment of Sir Alexander C. Grant, Bart., as a commissioner, were ordered, on the motion of Mr. HUME.—A select committee to inquire into the laws affecting aliens connected with the Mint establishment, and which included the private emoluments of the officers, was pressed to a division by Mr. HUME, and rejected by 39 to 15.—The returns, excluding the private emoluments of the officers, were subsequently granted by the Government.—Adjourned at a quarter past eight.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

Lord MONTEAGLE gave notice of his intention to call attention to the duties on the importation of cotton and wool.—Lord BROUGHAM adverted to the publication of what he termed a malignant misrepresentation of the nature of the correspondence between himself and Lord Lyndoch, the author of which he was endeavouring to discover, in order to see if the house has not the power of punishing him. He denied that Lord Lyndoch had sent him a hostile message; on the contrary, his letter had been full of kindly and friendly feeling, and merely requested him to correct the misrepresentation which had been made of his speech. These perversions of facts would be ridiculous, if not despicable, were it not that this sort of interference with private life by the press was no longer to be endured.—The Duke of WELLINGTON, in reply to Lord Beaumont, said that it was the intention of the Government to bring in a bill to give effect to the act of the Canadian Legislature, with respect to the introduction of American grain, through Canada at a fixed duty of three shillings, and into this country as colonial produce.—Lord BROUGHAM said he wished, if it suited his noble and learned friend (Lord Campbell), that he would postpone his motion with respect to the disputes which agitated the church of Scotland, from Monday, the 27th of March, to Friday, the 31st, as he (Lord Brougham) would be unable to attend on that day.—Lord CAMPBELL said he believed, from information he received from Scotland lately, that some such motion was looked for with much anxiety. Although he and his noble friend did not agree upon some points, yet on this subject they had but one object in view, and he felt bound to agree to the wish of his noble and learned friend.—Their lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

A new writ was issued for the borough of Athlone, in the room of Mr. D. Ferral, whose election has been declared null and void.—Sir T. WILDE afterwards drew attention to the discussion on the previous evening in the House of Lords, relative to his alleged reflections on Lord Denman. He admitted the importance of the character of the Lord Chief Justice of England; re-stated the facts connected with the case of "Stockdale v. Hansard," and the judgment of Lord Denman; quoted the passage in the report of the Prison Inspectors, in which the whole proceedings originated; acknowledged the high personal merits of Lord Denman, and argued that the report in the *Morning Chronicle* did not substantially convey the impression which had been received by the noble and learned lord. While he did not think that Lord Denman had himself been very guarded in his expressions, he (Sir T. Wilde) acknowledged that the terms he had used with reference to the noble and learned lord's judgment in Stockdale's case, of containing little law and less common sense, were not such as he would have advisedly chosen.—Sir R. H. Inglis rose, but was met by loud cries of "order, order," and "chair, chair."—The SPEAKER reminded the house that the proceeding of the hon. member for Worcester arose from a complaint of a breach of the privileges of the house. Of course he had concluded that the hon. member would have concluded with a motion. The hon. member had made a speech without bringing forward a motion (cheers); it was most irregular to make a long speech, which was not followed by a motion, and could not but be attended with great inconvenience. (Cheers.)—Sir T. WILDE begged pardon of the house, he had only been misled by the practice in the other house of Parliament. (Loud cheers.)—Lord PALMERSTON then brought under the consideration of the house the American Boundary Treaty entered into with the United States by Lord Ashburton. The noble lord proceeded to describe the geographical features of the various lines of boundary contended for by this country and the United States. He stated that, both nations being unable to agree, the matter was referred to the arbitration of the King of the Netherlands, with whose award the representatives of the United States declared themselves dissatisfied, and England, in like manner, after some time, withdrew from the award. The late Government had sent out two commissioners to ascertain whether the line demanded by England would fulfil the terms of the former treaty, and those commissioners reported that it would do so. When the late Government went out of office the present Administration might either have conducted the negotiations in the ordinary way, by the ministers of the respective countries, or by a special mission. The latter course, which they had adopted, was liable to the objection that it attracted more public attention, and would not, if unsuccessful, leave matters as it found them. He also thought that Lord Ashburton was not a fit individual to have been selected for this mission, as he unconsciously had a bias towards America, from his connexion with it; and that Sir Charles Vaughan (so long our Minister at Washington) or Lord Heytesbury (if the dignity of a title were required) would have been more suitable for the occasion. Lord Ashburton, though he had "the first move," and might, as in chess, have derived great advantage therefrom, if it had been played with skill, had allowed England, through his mismanagement, to be placed in a disadvantageous position, which was most advantageous to America. He had allowed America to assume the position of having a right to the whole country, whereas England ought to have been placed in that position by our Plenipotentiary. Lord Ashburton had made two great mistakes: he had first thrown over all discussion of the merits of the claims set up by England and America, and he had next allowed the United States negotiator to assume as a basis that the whole of the country belonged to America, and that all we could obtain was to be procured by concession on the part of America. Early in the negotiations he had yielded up unnecessarily all the equivalents that England might otherwise have had in store to offer as compensation for grants from America. The great tract of country north of the St. John's was quite unnecessary and useless to America for any political purpose, but to terrify and annoy this country in case disputes arose. On that ground Lord Ashburton ought to have procured it for us, as he could have done, with proper management. The terms in which the line of boundary was defined were a complete puzzle. In one important point we have lost ground—the abolition of slavery—in not having the mutual right of search established, which was absolutely requisite for the purpose of maintaining an efficient police upon the sea for its prevention. The instructions also contained, in a letter from the Foreign Office, with regard to the destruction of the baracoons held by the slave-traders, had a tendency to encourage the trade. The claim set up by the American Government, that their ships carried all the rights, with regard to slave-owner ships of their own country, into British ports, was not sufficiently discouraged by Lord Ashburton, and was, therefore, injurious to the efforts made to abolish slavery. The noble viscount then adverted to the cases of the *Encomium* and *Comet*, in which the slaves had been set at liberty by the British, and compensation afterwards awarded, upon the ground that slavery was at the time recognised by British law; but the case of the *Creole* was different, slavery being abolished by our laws. Lord Ashburton's conduct had led to a bill to take possession of the Oregon territory. The noble lord considered the treaty disadvantageous to the country; but he wished to throw a veil over the past. He did hope that the ratification of the treaty would cement peace and good understanding between the two countries. He concluded by moving for correspondence relating to the treaty.—Sir R. PEEL censured the noble lord for having occupied three hours in an attempt to show that her Majesty's Government had acted with inconsistency in the selection of a representative to the United States for the purpose of bringing the boundary dispute to termination. The noble lord had himself for ten years in vain attempted a settlement of that question. He could not see any ground for such a speech and such a motion as the noble lord had made that night. The right hon. baronet separated the argument relating to slavery from the boundary question; and, taking slavery first, contended that the most effectual steps had been taken to suppress it. They had induced the American Government to send a squadron to the coast of Africa to prevent American vessels from carrying on that traffic. The instructions to British officers employed in the service also were, to use all our naval power to prevent it, without trespassing on the laws of nations. The right hon. baronet then proceeded to state that, with respect to the question of the *Creole*, his noble friend Lord Ashburton left that to be settled by the Government at home, and he thought he had acted in a prudent manner in doing so. Upon the great question of the settlement of the boundary line, he must contend that the course which had been pursued by his noble friend was the only one that was consistent with the maintenance of peace between this country and America. Notwithstanding the knowledge which the late Government had in the abstruse art of diplomacy, and the power which they possessed in penning protocols, the question of the boundary line had still remained, up to the moment that the present Government came into office, in the same position in which it had been sixty years ago—a position that had at length threatened to endanger the peace of this country and America. If any fault were to be attached to the late treaty with the United States, it was the Government which should be blamed, and not Lord Ashburton. Nothing could be more fallacious than to place reliance on the map recently discovered in the archives of the Foreign-office at Paris, for there was nothing whatever to

show that this was the map referred to in the letter of Dr. Franklin; but, were it so, no blame could attach to Lord Ashburton, as it was discovered subsequent to his mission, and had been overlooked during the successive secretarieships of Mr. Canning, Lord Aberdeen, and Lord Palmerston. The noble lord who brought forward the motion was afraid to move a vote of censure, lest it might be met with a triumphant amendment; and as the Government adopted the acts and policy of Lord Ashburton, he did not consider it consistent with his duty, or the interests of the public, to consider the correspondence and papers moved for by the noble lord.—Mr. MACAULAY, in taking part in the proceedings, assured the house that he was not actuated by any feelings of a personal kind, but solely by his sense of duty as a public man. He considered that Lord Ashburton, by the course he had pursued, had compromised the national dignity and honour, by the humble, caressing, and wheedling tone which he had adopted during the negotiation. He contended that there never was a mode better adapted for bringing two great nations into collision than that of the Ashburton treaty. He complained that the great and important question touching the right of visit was understood in two different ways, here and in the United States, yet no explanation had been given by Lord Ashburton; and it really appeared that the noble lord had, in his usual courteous and caressing manner, given up the question to Mr. Webster.—Sir H. DOUGLAS defended the course he thought it right to pursue when Governor of New Brunswick. Lord Sydenham was weak enough to make various concessions to the United States. He allowed their troops to take possession of the disputed territory. The result was, that they refused to give it up; and when the present Government came into power, they were obliged either to consent to an imaginary line being agreed to, or to go to war with America. He approved of every portion of the conduct of Lord Ashburton, and should do all he could to support the arrangement effected by his lordship.—On the motion of Sir C. NAPIER the debate was adjourned till Wednesday.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

The house did not sit.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Smith, the Attorney-general for Ireland, took his seat for Ripon.—A variety of petitions were presented.—In reply to a question from Mr. Dwyer, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said that the Custom-house authorities had not entered into any compromise with the parties implicated in the late smuggling transactions.—Returns connected with the receipts and expenditure of the Isle of Man were ordered, on the motion of Dr. BOWMAN.—The report upon the Dogs Bill was brought up, after a division, in which there were 100 for and 54 against it; and the third reading was fixed for Thursday, after another division, upon an amendment for the postponement; there being for the amendment 36; against it 97.—The adjourned debate on Lord Palmerston's motion for the correspondence on the Ashburton treaty was resumed by Sir CHARLES NAPIER, who supported the motion, and was followed by Mr. D'ISRAELI, who opposed it.—Mr. HAWES then rose to continue the debate, but there not being 40 members present the house adjourned, and the motion consequently fell to the ground.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

Their lordships met at five o'clock.—Several bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.—The Earl of Shaftesbury, on the part of Lord Kenyon, presented a petition from certain inhabitants of Sudbury praying to be heard at the bar of the house against the Sudbury disfranchisement bill.—Lord REDFERN presented a petition to the same effect, and proposed that a select committee be appointed, the same as that appointed upon this bill, in order to make some inquiry with respect to expenses to be allowed to witnesses examined upon bills before the house.—The Marquis CLANRICARDE agreed entirely with the noble lord with respect to the necessity of such a committee.—Lord BROUGHAM thought the committee might be appointed then, with an understanding that it should not sit until after Easter.—The appointment of the committee was then agreed to.—Several bills were advanced a stage, and the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

The Oxford Railway Bill was read a third time and passed.—The South-Eastern and London and Croydon Railways Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.—The house resolved itself into committee on the Birkenhead Improvement Bill. The clauses were agreed to, and the report brought up and received.—The Manchester Corporation Bill was read a second time.—Mr. HUME wished to ask the noble lord (Lord Palmerston) whether it was his intention to renew the motion which had been terminated last night by the counting out of the house? (Loud cheers from the Ministerial benches.)—Lord PALMERSTON said, he was quite satisfied with the result of the discussion which had taken place (great laughter), and he did not intend to renew his motion.—Mr. HUME said, such being the intention of the noble lord, he should move a resolution, that the treaty of Washington, by which that question was settled, was alike honourable to both parties—to her Majesty's Ministers, and to the Government of America, and was deserving of the thanks of both countries.—Sir J. GRAHAM gave notice that, on the order of the day being read next Monday, for bringing up the report on the Registration of Voters Bill, he should move that it be re-committed.—Mr. HOOD brought up the Report of the Committee of the Nottingham election petition. The honourable gentleman said that the Committee had directed him to report that John Walter, Esq., was not duly elected a Burgess to serve in the present Parliament, for the borough of Nottingham; that the last election for the said borough was a void election. He was further directed by the Committee to report that they had come to the following resolution:—That John Walter, Esq., was, through his agents, guilty of bribery, and treating at the last election for the borough of Nottingham. He was further directed to report that it was not proved that such bribery was committed with the knowledge or consent of the said John Walter, Esq.—The evidence was ordered to be printed, and the issuing of the writ postponed to this day fortnight, agreed to.—Mr. S. O'BRIEN brought forward his motion for inquiry into the operation of the Poor-law in Ireland, and entered into long statistical details on the subject, which, however, did not attract a numerous auditory, as several attempts were made during the hon. gentleman's speech to count out the house.—The motion was opposed by Lord ELIOT, on the part of the Government, on the ground that a measure was now in a state of forwardness, which would be shortly laid on the table of the house, and which, it was hoped, would have the effect of correcting the evils now complained of.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

Lord BROUGHAM gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill for the more effectual suppression of the Slave-trade, on Monday or Tuesday week next.—Lord CAMPBELL laid on the table of the house a bill to lessen the expense incurred in the conveyance of freehold property, which was read a first time.—The Coroner's Inquest Bill was read a third time, and passed; after which their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

Mr. ROEBUCK brought in, amidst much laughter, the Aerial Transit Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time.—Several petitions were presented on the subject of the late riots in the north of England, complaining of the magistrates, and on the subject of the Factory Bill, the Landlord and Tenant, and the Corn-laws.—Sir J. GRAHAM moved the second reading of the Factory Bill.—Several hon. members requested the right hon. gentleman to give time for further consideration of the bill, and wished the second reading to be postponed until after Easter.—After a long discussion, it was ultimately read a second time.—The third reading of the Dogs Bill was moved.—Mr. HUME objected to the discussion of it at a late hour, as disrespectful to the interests concerned.—Lord A. LENOX considered Mr. Hume's a very dogged opposition.—Mr. BROTHERTON moved the adjournment of the debate.—After three divisions the bill was read a third time and passed.—The Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.—Adjourned at one o'clock.

THE LATE TRIALS FOR CONSPIRACY AND SEDITION.—On Wednesday evening last a meeting of about 1200 Chartists, from various parts of the metropolis, took place in the hall of the Political Institution, Turnagain-lane, Snow-hill, for the purpose of hearing Feargus O'Connor give an account of the proceedings at Lancaster. Mr. O'Connor commenced by referring to the disturbances in Lancashire. He said it was not the question of wages which the working classes there now considered, but a question of representation in the House of Commons, and nothing but the principles of sending members to Parliament could effectually keep the country in a peaceful state.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

SUICIDE OF MR. ISAAC COHEN.—On Tuesday last an inquest, which had been adjourned from the previous Saturday, was held before Mr. Baker, the coroner, at the Plough Tavern, Blackwall, to investigate the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Cohen, proprietor of Holland House Academy, Hammersmith, who was highly connected among the Jewish persuasion, who committed self-destruction, at the above tavern, by hanging himself with a silk handkerchief, and swallowing a large quantity of laudanum. The principal witness examined was Sophia Green, who had been cook in the family twelve years, and who stated that his mind had been partially affected for the four previous years, when one of his pupils, a boy aged nine years, hung himself with a handkerchief. On Tuesday week, about twelve o'clock at night, he suddenly entered the school-room and took leave of his wife and family. He in a few minutes after was heard in a room, stamping with his feet, and roaring as if he was out of his mind; and on the two following days he ordered as much meat of his butcher as was sufficient for 200 persons. Deceased has left 9 children.—Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

FATAL ACCIDENT TO MR. BAKER, OF THE AUCTION MART TAVERN.—On Monday an inquest was held at the Eagle Tavern, Snaresbrook, before Mr. Lewis, the Coroner for Essex, on the body of Mr. William Baker, of the Auction Mart Tavern, president of the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, at whose house it will be remembered the tragical occurrence between the pot-boy and the bar-maid took place, some time since. Mr. W. Elston deposed that on Monday, the 13th instant, he was proceeding with the deceased and two other friends, in a four-wheeled chaise, to the Eagle Tavern at Snaresbrook, where they intended to dine. When the horse being suddenly checked by the deceased, began to rear and plunge, and threw him out on the road. The injuries were so great that deceased died soon after. Verdict, "Accidental death."

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—THE LAST MORBID DELUSION.—Charles Dowie, a journeyman shoemaker, who is labouring under the delusion that some passage in "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal," reflecting upon his grandfather, prevents the master shoemakers from giving him work, was put to the bar before Mr. Alderman Farebrother.—The prisoner was remanded, in order that Mr. Macmurdo, the surgeon of the prison, might see him, and, in the expectation that he would give such a certificate as would justify treating the prisoner as a dangerous lunatic. A certificate was now put in, but it did not pronounce him insane. It stated that the surgeon had examined Dowie whilst he had been in that gaol, that he did not appear to be ill, and talked collectedly to him on general subjects, but he appeared to have been much distressed by the want of employment, and the result had been apparently great excitement of mind on that subject.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother then questioned the prisoner, to see if he also could arrive at the conclusion that the prisoner is sane, but excited.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother asked him how Mr. Chambers had offended him?—The prisoner said he had taken such liberties with the name of the family as ought not to be borne. He had called them idiots, and he should be an idiot if he put up with it.—The Alderman observed that if Mr. Chambers had done anything wrong towards him he had a legal remedy.—The prisoner asked what legal remedy a poor man had?—The Alderman inquired why he was so anxious to see Mr. Chambers?—The prisoner said all he wanted was to find him out, to chastise him for his insolence.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother said it was a part of his duty to prevent breaches of the peace, and he must interfere as much for the good of the prisoner as the protection of Mr. Chambers.—The prisoner said Mr. Chambers was a nice sort of man to give advice to the working class, and at the same time call him and his father idiots. He had said his grandfather was an idiot.—The Alderman asked him if he had the paper?—The prisoner replied he had not seen the paper, but he had it from the best authority, that such a statement was published thirty years ago in the journal. His shopmates had seen it.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother said it might be that Mr. Chambers had never published anything of the sort, and that his companions had been amusing themselves at his expense. They had imposed on him jokingly, but wickedly. In all probability Mr. Chambers had not written anything about his family.—The prisoner replied he had nothing more to say than that Messrs. Bradbury and Evans must either take off their names as printers of the journal, or give up the author.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother said a printer had nothing to do with what appeared in a paper.—The prisoner replied then he would make him have something to do with it.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother told the prisoner when he came into a court of justice he might be sure he would be protected. Suppose he had Mr. Chambers's address?—The prisoner said, with bitterness, Mr. Chambers had made his family an object of scorn, and it would be a good job for Mr. Chambers if he never found him.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother desired the prisoner to be removed, and observed that there must be great danger to the public in letting such a man go about, as he might mistake some other person for Mr. Chambers. He sent for Mr. Macmurdo, who, in an under tone, appeared to argue that a man who was irrational upon only one subject was not to be deemed of unsound mind. While he spoke rationally upon things in general he was not to be deemed insane.—The clerk said if an apple had a speck, which affected the soundness of only a hundredth part of it, it would be deemed correct to say it was an unsound apple.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother, to show that the prisoner was a dangerous lunatic, repeated the questions, and received similar answers.—This satisfied Mr. Macmurdo's scruples, and he agreed to sign a certificate of insanity.—The prisoner was again remanded to the Compter, that preparations may be made for his removal.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF MURDERS.—On the Lord Mayor taking his seat on Thursday morning, a young woman, named Sarah Dazley, was placed at the bar charged under the following extraordinary circumstances:—From the statement of Inspector Blunden, of the rural police, stationed at Biggleswade, it appears that the accused has resided for some length of time at Wrestlingworth, a small village about six miles from the former place, and was about to be married last week to her third husband, a young man named George Waldo, the banns having been already twice published in the parish church. In consequence, however, of an observation made by some person to Waldo, to the effect that the accused had already poisoned two husbands, and would very probably serve him in a similar manner, the young man demurred, and sought an interview with the clergyman of the village, to whom he communicated the circumstance. The matter soon got wind, and coming to the knowledge of the authorities, it was determined to disinter the body of the last husband, who died in October, 1843, and subject the remains to a medical examination. Finding this, the woman Dazley absconded from Wrestlingworth, as it was supposed, for London, whither, by direction of the coroner, Inspector Blunden followed her, and succeeded in effecting her capture at the house of a relative near Broken Wharf, Thames-street, on Wednesday morning. A post mortem examination of the body had been made, and, in a letter received this morning, it was stated that large quantities of arsenic had been discovered in the deceased's stomach. It was further suspected that the accused had been concerned in the death of her first husband, and also a child whom she had by him. The Lord Mayor inquired if a warrant had been issued.—Inspector Blunden said the inquest had not been held when he left the country, and he was not prepared with a warrant—his object was to convey the accused back to Wrestlingworth, at which place the adjourned inquiry would take place on Friday. The prisoner, who throughout the proceedings maintained the utmost indifference, was then removed from the bar, and will be conveyed to Biggleswade, in custody, this evening.

BOW-STREET.—A FOOLISH FREAK.—On Monday John Edward Freak, aged 28, who appeared by his dress to be a seafaring man, was placed at the bar, charged with attempting to force his way into Buckingham Palace, he being in a state of insanity.—Constable 162 A stated that about half an hour before one o'clock on Sunday morning he observed the prisoner pacing up and down outside the palace gates, and having inquired of the sentinels how long he had been there, they said about an hour. Witness immediately went to him, and hearing him use threatening and incoherent language, he took him into custody.—Mr. Hall (to the prisoner): What is your name?—Prisoner (sulkily): My name? Why, my name is John Edward Freak.—Mr. Hall: What part of the country do you come from?—Prisoner: What part of the country? Why, from Dunbar, in Scotland, to be sure.—Mr. Hall: Can you give me the name of any of your relations?—Prisoner: Why here (pointing to himself). All my relations are in myself; you'll see by my papers that such is the case.—Mr. Hall directed the master of St. Martin's workhouse to take charge of the prisoner.—Mr. Burnaby also received directions to write to the prisoner's friends, requesting their attendance as soon as the medical gentlemen were of opinion he was in a fit state of mind to undergo a final examination.

Charles Harper, alias Palmer, alias Henry Green, was brought up for final examination, charged with being a returned convict before the term of his sentence had expired.—Several policemen having deposed to the prisoner's trial, conviction, and sentence on a charge of highway robbery, Constable Thornton stated that on Friday evening he waited the arrival of the Emerald steamer from France. The vessel arrived about two o'clock at London-bridge, and presently the prisoner went on board and shook hands with one of the crew. In a short time he again came ashore, and when going through Old Gravel-lane he gave some bottles and flasks to a boy, and then witness apprehended him. Witness conveyed him to the luggage-room in the Custom-house, and being asked if his name was Harper, he said he would tell that to witness's superiors. He then proposed terms to witness which he declined to listen to, and, seeing the window open, the prisoner ran to it and jumped out on the quay, a height of about twenty feet. "Stop thief!" was instantly raised, and the prisoner was speedily secured by the persons on the quay. The prisoner gave a wrong address, and wanted to persuade witness his name was Green. There being no defence, the several witnesses were bound over, and the prisoner fully committed.

WORSHIP-STREET.—William Alexander Grist, aged 20, a very good-looking young man, in naval undress, was committed from this office for stealing a quantity of plate from the house of Lady Playter, in Graham's-place, Dalston, and a horse from Mr. Croft, a livery-stablekeeper, in White-chapel.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—OUTRAGE AT THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—Thomas Allen, a respectable-looking man, between thirty and forty years of age, who described himself as an accountant and traveller, was brought up by Mr. Partridge, an inspector of the A division, who has charge of the police at the House of Lords, for having acted in a riotous and disorderly manner there.—Sergeant Mumford, 21 A, stated that whilst on duty in front of the House of Lords on Monday evening, about five o'clock, he saw the defendant standing there addressing all who were about him, and who occasionally passed him, in violent language. He swaggered his arms about, stamped his feet, and exclaimed in a loud voice, "D—n public opinion." One of the peers was passing at that time, to whom he thought defendant addressed himself, and having seen him act in the same violent and incoherent manner on a former occasion, he felt it his duty to take him into custody. When he saw the defendant on the occasion to which he alluded, the early part of last week, he heard him declare that Lord Brougham's property ought to be confiscated, and he would take care that it should be so. When taken into custody, he said that he was a staunch Tory, for Queen, Church, and State, and that his object was to prevent all ratting. Witness at the time believed him to be insane, but he thought that his insanity might have been increased, if not produced, by his having been drinking. On being questioned as to his residence, he said that he lived at No. 18, Church-street, Kennington, and, on inquiry, it was found that that address was a correct one.—Mr. Bond inquired of defendant whether the statement made by the police against him was true.—Defendant, in a calm and collected tone, replied that it was to a certain extent, but the fact was that he had been drinking some strong ale with a few friends in the course of the day, and having had no dinner it took an effect upon him, but he hoped the magistrate would excuse him that time, and he would promise that it should never occur again.—After a desultory conversation, in which the magistrate and the inspector were both of opinion that defendant's madness was the effect of an indulgence in liquor rather than from any actual aberration of mind, Mr. Bond implored him as a friend to abstain from intemperate habits, and, on his promise to do so, defendant was liberated.

EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

SONNET.

The ivied ruin mouldering to its fall,
The prostrate column from its basement thrown,
The moss which greenly mantles tree and stone,
The crumbling arches of each antique hall,
The overthrow of empires great and small,
The form of death which darkens ev'ry zone,
The finding continents as yet unknown,
The chains to forge which shall their sons enthrall,
The bitter cup on genius oft bestowed,
The cold neglect that virtue still must bear,
The hopes attain'd not whelmed in irksome care,
The "fardels of the heart"—a weary load,
The future prospect hope or sorrow sees,—
These are thy works, oh Time! nor only these.—H. W. H.

We insert the following as the first effusion of a young man, from whom we hope to have better things.
A mother's grave, oh hallow'd spot,
The resting-place of one most dear,
Shall thy sad home be e'er forgot
For any worldly objects here.

Shall thy sweet smile and tender care,
That oft was us'd to greet her boy,
Be ne'er remember'd by me here
As scenes of past delight and joy.

Oh yes, how oft I ponder o'er
The love of her now pale in death,
And tears of sweet affection pour
For her from whom I first drew breath.

TO CAMILLE LEROUX.

(Ornament of Van Amburgh's Circus: season, 1845.)

Camille Leroux! Camille Leroux!

What feats prodigious we see you do!
All parts of your steed are alike to you:
You ride on his neck, you ride on his queue,
To the laws of centrifugal force ever true.

Now you sink, now you swim; now you fly, now pursue;
With grace in each motion, Camille Leroux!
And charms in each posture, aye changing and new—
Like a moonbeam that pierces a stormy night through,
You gleam for a moment, then fade from our view.

Camille Leroux! Camille Leroux!

What have you got on the sole of your shoe?
Is it bird-lime, or pitch, or cement of Pooloo—
Vancouver, or post-office gum—Indian glue,
Or carpenter's ditto? Camille Leroux!

Camille Leroux! Camille Leroux!

Is your dear life really not worth a sou?
One would think on horseback you were born and grew—
No dowager seems more at ease in her pew
On a Sunday, than you on your steed, fair Leroux

But, since it is time to be bidding adieu,
May you soon come again to us, Camille Leroux.

INSANITY.

It appears that within the last twenty years the cases of the above dreadful malady have more than tripled. The total number of lunatics and idiots in England is as follows:—Lunatics 6,806; idiots 5,741; together, 12,547; but allowing for defective returns, the number may be taken at 41,000—an average of one to every thousand of the population. In Wales lunatics 133, idiots 763; total 896; and adding for parishes that have made no returns, they may be set down at a thousand—a proportion of one to eight hundred. Scotland has 3,653 insane persons, or one to about seven hundred. In Ireland the number of lunatics and idiots exceeds 8,000. In one thousand male patients, insanity has been supposed, by an eminent authority, to be traceable to the following causes relatively:—Drunkenness, 110; consequence of disease 100; epilepsy, 78; ambition, 73; excessive labour, 73; born idiots, 71; misfortunes, 69; old age, 69; chagrin, 54; love, 47; accidents, 39; religious enthusiasm, 29; political events, 26; poisonous effluvia, 17; ill-usage, 12; crimes, remorse, and despair, 9; pretended insanity, 5; malconformation of the skull, 4; other and unknown causes, 115.

BANKING.

I shall point out to you some of the advantages of keeping a banker. In the first place your money will be lodged in a place of security from fire and from thieves. Your banker will also take care of any boxes containing your plate, your deeds, your will, or the policy of insurance on your house. Another advantage is, that the banker's book will be a check upon your accounts. In choosing a banker, if you have no other ground of preference, I advise you to open your account with the bank, or the branch bank, that is nearest to your own place of residence—let your banker be your neighbour.—Ten Minute's Advice about Keeping a Banker.

NEWSPAPER HEADINGS.

By JAMES BRUTON, Author of "Happy Land," &c.

Bring me the Times, I'll read awhile
From its exhaustless founts.
It gives one much to witness such
A multitude of "Wants!"
What news and queer advertisements,
And headings droll there are!
It is indeed "a pretty page,"
And does "look out afar!"

"A Chartist outrage!" What is this?
"Great burning down of huts:
"The milit'ry called out!" And here's
A work with fine steel cuts!
"Two horses killed while pulling
loads!"
The timber way 's not good:
Then here's "Just out, a work on
Roads!"

With "drawings upon wood!"
What now comes here? "Try Bar-
clay's beer!"
Then "Gin distilled by Hodge,"
"Sir Robert Peel: the Income-tax."
New play—"The Artful Dodge!"
Brighton, Dover, France, Herne-bay,
—To all these places "Guides."
What's here? "The Army: flogging
men."

And followed by "Raw Hides!"
Advertisements by lots now come:
Here syrups, and here balms.
One is headed "Wanted hands!"
Another, "Wanting alms!"
And now a death invented by
Some paragraph contriver:
"A sweep blown from a chimney-
pot!"

Then comes "The Black Reviver!"
My eyes upon two Others fall,
That may afford us fun here;
The one is headed "Surgeons' Hall!"
The other, "Mangling done here!"

What next? "Divan: a good cigar—
Manilla or Regalia?"
A joke of Brougham's is the next—
And then "a frightful failure!"
"Brighton Railway: Accident!"
"Cutting through a dam!"
"Collision—four men killed!" then
comes
"Just try the patent Jam!"
"Serpentine: two persons drowned!"
—Ah! life is never sure!
And, opportunely enough,
Then comes "Cold water cure!"

Upon a "Dancing-master's terms"
My eye by chance it drops;
Then take a little jump and come
Unto the "Price of Hops!"
Here's "Bunyan's Progress" adver-
tised:
For corns and warts rare salves:
Then Fanny Ellsler's grand debut—
Close to "Great show of Calves!"

"Celestial Empire!" what is that?
The war is nearly ended;
Then comes this odd announcement
pat—
Of "China neatly mended!"
"Afghanistan: the Indian Mail!"
What are they doing there?
Here's an account of "Lady Sale!"
And then "A fancy fair!"

If I read on much more of it,
I shall be in the torrent hid.
Here's scents that keep you from a
fit,
And then "A good fit warranted!"
Two other things I'll read, and then
No more will I peruse:
"Ornamental paper-hanging!"
And "The Illustrated Noose!"
(News.)

THEATRICALS IN CHINA.

The following appears in the Hong-Kong newspapers:—"Advance Hong-Kong!!"—Theatre Royal. "Messrs. Dutronquoy and Co. have at length the satisfaction of announcing to the nobility, gentry, and clergy of this flourishing and opulent colony, that their theatre is advancing most rapidly towards completion. It is on a most splendid scale; and what with the pieces that will be performed, the scenery that will be introduced, and the splendid assemblage of rank, beauty, and fashion which they hope to be honoured with, there is no doubt but that the blaze of splendour will dazzle the eyes of all beholders.—Vivat Regina! N.B. The actresses have arrived during the past week; their beauties and talents are only to be surpassed by their spotless virtues."

REMARKABLE PIKE.

In the year 1497, in a fountain which belongs to the town of Hailbrone, a pike was caught which was in length nineteen feet, and which weighed 340 lbs.; behind its ear there was a copper ring, upon which there was the following inscription in Greek:—"I was the first fish that ever was thrown into this pond, by the hands of Frederick II., monarch of the world, on the 5th of October, 1230." Hence it appears that this pike was 267 years old when it was taken out.

There are in the United States just one hundred soldiers of the Revolution on the pension list over one hundred years of age. The oldest man on the list is Michael Hale, of Union County, Pennsylvania, who is in his 115th year.

A weak decoction of gall-nuts has been found, by Chansarel the best antidote in cases of poisoning by mushrooms. The tannin contained in the nuts forms an insoluble combination with the vegetable poison.



VIEW OF PORT WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

DEATH OF THE GOVERNOR OF NEW ZEALAND.

The *Auckland Times* announces the death of his Excellency Captain William Hobson, the first British governor of the islands of New Zealand. The event took place at Auckland, on Friday evening, the 9th of September, when the patient sank under a severe disease, in the 49th year of his age. The funeral of his Excellency took place on Tuesday, the 13th of September, at one o'clock. His mortal remains were deposited in a brick vault prepared in the new burial-ground, the service being impressively performed by the Rev. J. F. Churton. The Hon. the Colonial Secretary, Willoughby Shortland, Esq., followed as chief mourner, after whom walked in procession all the officers of Government, and nearly all the respectable inhabitants of Auckland. The body, covered by the union-jack, was carried by the sailors of her Majesty's brig *Victoria*, and military honours were performed over the grave by a party of the 80th Regiment in presence of the officers. The aborigines crowded into the town in great numbers early in the morning, and the ceremony of "Uhunga" was performed in every quarter, as if for one of their own most valued chiefs: this is a long-continued public demonstration of grief, during which they sit upon the ground and howl in chorus. Almost every male carried a musket, but, with intuitive politeness, they abstained from their explosions till the military salute had been fired. Most of the females had their hair fantasti-

cally ornamented with wreaths of the supple-jack—a very pretty native wild climbing plant, in full blossom at that time. Captain Hobson was serving as Lieutenant at Jamaica in the year 1823, when he was put in command of the *Lion* schooner, and sent in search of the pirates annoying our trade in those seas: he took several vessels, with their crews, and the most notorious chiefs, whom he brought to punishment. Subsequently he fell into the hands of those dangerous gentry, but he saved himself and his comrades from a violent death at the very moment it appeared inevitable. Some of the incidents of this transaction are stated to be recorded in "Tom Cringle's Log." A short time after, for his remarkable bravery, he was made a commander, and reappointed to the *Ferret*, sent on the same service, when he was again very actively employed. In paying off the *Scylla*, to which vessel he had been removed, in 1828, he was promoted by the Lords of the Admiralty to the rank of post-captain. He afterwards commanded the *Rattlesnake*, detached from the East India station to New Zealand. Throughout the whole of his service he was considered a first-rate officer. Captain Hobson has left an amiable lady and young family. His death, unquestionably, places the colony in a critical position, which will present a fitting opportunity for introducing to our readers a series of engravings illustrative of the boundless natural resources of these islands, and the rapid advance of their civilisation.



VIEW OF TAHITI.

NEW CONQUEST BY FRANCE IN THE PACIFIC.

The following singular intelligence of the occupation of Tahiti by the French has just been received through two channels. First, in the *New York Journal of Commerce*, it is announced that letters from the American consul, to September 11th, state that the French admiral, Dupetit Thouars, arrived there on the 8th, and made a demand on the Tahitians of the sum of 10,000 dollars, in reparation for abuses, and as a guarantee for their future adherence to the treaties. It seems they immediately entered into negotiations for the surrender of the sovereignty of the island. Four of the chiefs, on the 9th, signed a paper to that effect, but the queen had refused to sign it. At the last date, the question of acknowledgment of the sovereignty of France was supposed to be settled, as all demonstrations of hostility had ceased, but the French flag was not yet hoisted.

The *Memorial Bordelais*, received subsequently to the above, publishes a report from M. A. Maire, captain of the *Melanie*, announcing that Admiral Dupetit Thouars, on his return from the Marquesas Islands, touched at Otaheite, where he received from the queen a formal demand to place her possessions under the protection of France. A treaty was drawn up, and signed by the queen, and all the documents relative to this negotiation were forwarded to France by the *Melanie*. The admiral had established French authorities in the island with the consent of the queen. The English residents in the South Sea Islands had loudly exclaimed against what they called French usurpation. The Chilean journals had, however, expressed their satisfaction at the conduct of Admiral Dupetit Thouars.

Tahiti, more properly, O Tahiti, will be remembered as the Otaheite of our great circumnavigator Cook; and the annexed view is from a profusely-embellished edition of his celebrated *Voyages*, enriched with notes of geographical information to the present period, so as altogether to render the work one of the best specimens of popular illustration, literary as well as graphic. Tahiti is the largest of the Society Islands, and lies in the Pacific Ocean, about 250 leagues to the south-east of the Marquesas, recently taken possession of by the French. Its surface is estimated at 430 square miles, or equal to the county of Bedford. It is belted with a coral reef, which has several breaks, and affords many good anchorages. The island consists of two peninsulas, united by a close isthmus; the

interior being occupied with mountain masses, which terminate in high and sharp peaks, the loftiest of which rises between 7000 and 8000 feet above the sea level. Except these peaks, the whole island is covered with thick woods; the valleys between the lower hills are watered by fine streams, on the banks of which, as well as on the sea-shore, are built the dwellings of the inhabitants. The frequent occurrence of lava, basalt, and pumice-stone indicates this, like all the elevated islands of the Pacific, to be of volcanic origin. It is, indeed, "the fairest isle in the South Sea;" the climate is very mild, and the temperature of winter and summer is nearly the same; and even during the heavy rains, between December and February, diseases are not frequent.

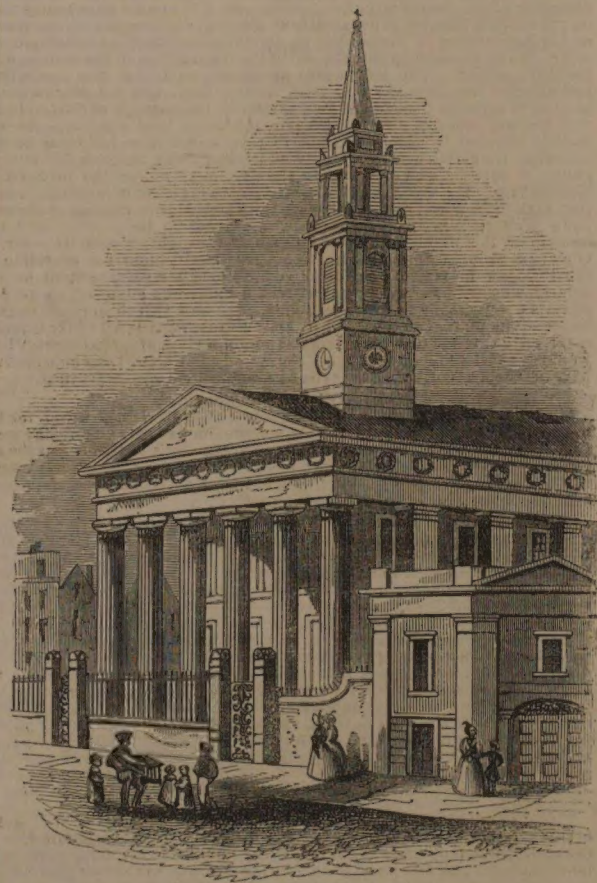
Tahiti was discovered in 1696, by the Spaniards; but, being imperfectly described, Captain Wallis, who visited the island in 1767, considered it as a new discovery, and named it King George's Island; and Bougainville, who visited it next year, named it the New Cytherea. Cook visited it several times between 1769-78, and his interesting accounts of the island and its inhabitants will be remembered: he estimated the population at 200,000. These visitors to Tahiti were very favourably impressed with the appearance, manners, and cleanliness of the natives: in their motions they observed both vigour and ease; their walk was graceful, and their behaviour to strangers and each other affable and courteous. They appeared to be brave, open, and candid, without suspicion or treachery, cruelty or revenge. Cook mentions that both men and women washed their whole bodies in running water three times a day. Those who clothed themselves so as to avoid the sunbeams were but a shade or two darker than an European brunette; their eyes black and sparkling; their teeth white and even; their skin soft and delicate; their limbs finely turned; their hair jetty, perfumed, and ornamented with flowers. Such were these simple children of nature when first visited by Europeans. In 1788 Lieutenant Bligh arrived here in the *Bounty*, and collected bread-fruit and other plants in great number; and to his kind treatment here he ascribes the motives for the mutiny and piratical seizure of the *Bounty*. In 1797 missionaries were sent to convert the Tahitians, amongst whom they found infanticide and human sacrifices. There were also continual wars among them. For nineteen years the labours of the missionaries were fruitless, but, in

1816, the king of the island, Pomaree II., embraced Christianity, and introduced it among the natives. After his death in 1821 the missionaries acquired greater influence, and during the minority of his son even drew up a constitution and laws, which were however, entirely neglected; but infanticide and human sacrifices were abolished, and peace maintained. The son of Pomaree died before manhood, and was succeeded by his sister, the queen Aimata. The government is a despotism; the sovereign possesses absolute power over the land, as does each chief. The missionaries assert, that several years ago the population did not exceed 5000 souls, and this decrease they attribute to vices introduced by Europeans, infanticide and civil wars. They belong to the Malay race. The missionaries claim the reformation of the people from drunkenness. Their indolence has ever been notorious, and has been, according to Captain Beechey, a greater bar to the success of the missionaries than their previous faith.

The Tahitians have made some progress in civilisation, as they show in their cloth, large boats, dwellings, and utensils; and many years ago a rude still was discovered on the island. From the summit of its mountains to the sea-shore its luxuriant vegetation produces choice food, and its woods materials for extensive traffic; but there is no currency. Besides the bread-fruit tree, the sugar-cane here is said to be superior to that of any other country; delicious kinds of apples grow wild; and sweet potatoes, yams, plantains, arrow-root, the custard-apple, mulberry, guava, orange, lime, citron, grape, Cape gooseberry, and water-melon are among its natural wealth. Pigs, goats, poultry, and horned cattle are numerous; and the pork is prized for its fine flavour among seamen. Timber, for house and ship building, is abundant, and includes a finer wood than mahogany. "It is, perhaps, of more importance to observe, that both the earth and the atmosphere are favourable to the growth of the vine, cotton, coffee, and sugar; the cultivation of which would afford a lucrative employment to the people, augmenting the small returns which they already derive from arrow-root and palm-oil," and cocoa-nut oil, now bartered for ribands, cloth, &c.

An English consul resides at Tahiti; and, according to a work just published ("Polynesia," by the Rev. Dr. Russell), industry is now supplied with a stimulus in the island, and they even imitate the dress, luxuries, and manners of the most enlightened people in the world. The master of a vessel lately on the station describes a church with a congregation of 5000, and the queen near the pulpit; the women wearing bonnets, and altogether dressed as near the English as they can copy. The accounts received from the missionaries are, however, very conflicting; one party states there to be a good code of laws—spirits to be entirely forbidden, and public offenders to be compelled to work on the public roads; another party represents the drunkenness as truly appalling, and a chief as begging "Britannia and America" to have mercy on the natives, "because these countries sent the poison amongst them." In this equivocal state of things it is not likely that the occupation of Tahiti by the French will lead to any important results. British interests, whether of a religious or temporal kind, will, of course, be respected. The French are by no means the best colonists in Europe, though colonisation is at present their favourite topic. Tahiti, notwithstanding the passage above quoted, can scarcely be raised to importance as a commercial station. "As a mere harbour," observes the *Times*, "the chief benefit which the French can derive from it must be drawn from the merchant-vessels of other countries; and it would probably have been more convenient, as well as more rational, to have left the queen in the full enjoyment of her regal authority, without the protection of the tri-coloured flag."

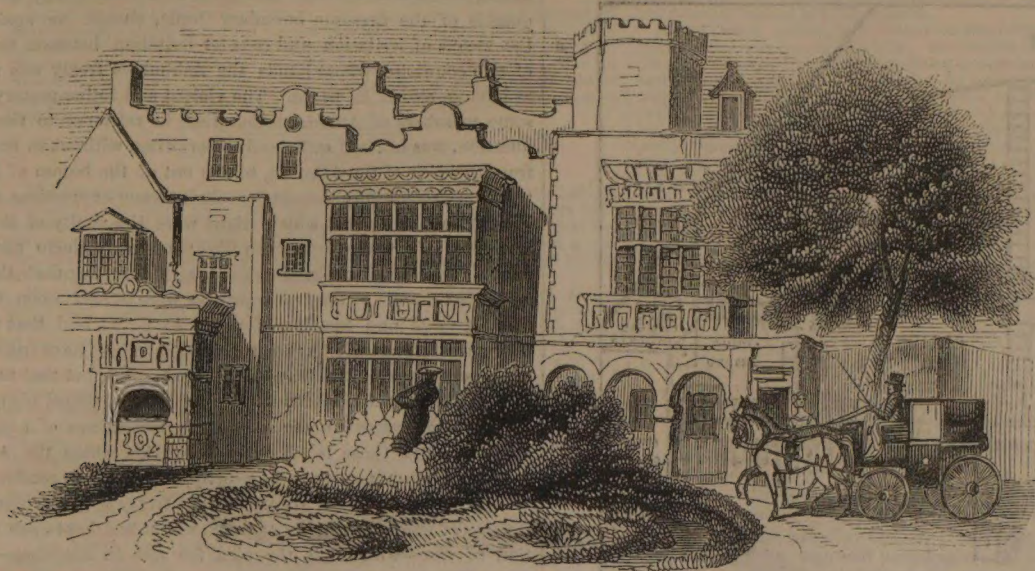
THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XXX.



ST. JOHN'S, WATERLOO-ROAD.

The want of church accommodation in the overgrown parish of Lambeth had long been acknowledged ere the above edifice was commenced. This want became especially evident after the completion of Waterloo-bridge in 1817, and the spacious approach thereto known as the Waterloo-bridge-road; and six years had elapsed ere the above deficiency was supplied, although, in the meantime, new streets had sprung up in every direction.

The site of the above church was well chosen, independent of the spiritual necessities of the district. The first stone was laid June 30th, 1823, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The architect is Mr. Bedford. The design has few points for admiration, though it presents the average merit of the "temple" plan, so commonly adopted by the church architects of the period at which it was built. Twenty years have worked great changes in this respect: the rage for classic, or rather pagan, models has subsided, and our architects have shifted their choice to the Anglo-Norman and pointed styles. St. John's is neatly built with brick and stone; the body is of oblong plan, and the front, towards the Waterloo-road, has a portico of six Grecian Doric columns, supporting a neat pediment; and from the western end of the body of the church rises a neatly-proportioned tower, surmounted with a steeple. The church will accommodate 2000 persons. In the vaults, which are well arranged, are deposited the remains of Elliston, the comedian; and in the churchyard are a few altar-tombs, visible from the pavement, which may seem to say "Memento mori" to many a listless passenger.



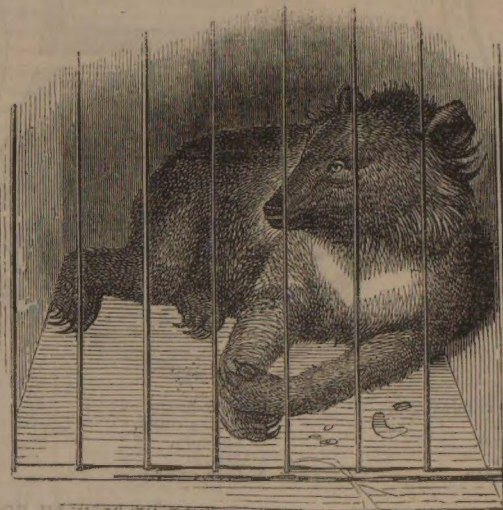
"CORNER MEMORY THOMPSON'S" HOUSE AT HAMPSHIRE.

The architect of this strange pile died about a month since, at the advanced age of 86 years; and his eccentric success throughout this long life has accordingly become matter of public interest. He rejoiced in the somewhat plebeian names of John Thompson, and was a native of the equally plebeian locality of St. Giles's. His father was a greengrocer, and young John, on carrying a salad to the house of an undertaker in the neighbourhood, named Hubbard, excited attention by his sharp and ready manner, and the undertaker accordingly took him as errand-boy, afterwards his assistant; and he ultimately married Hubbard's daughter, by whom he acquired some property. This was his start in life, and enabled him to commence business as an auctioneer and brewer's valuer, in which he continued several years, amassing great wealth. As he advanced in life and fortune, he sought retirement at Froggnal, just below Hampstead Church, where he built the above structure, which he styled "Froggnal Priory." Like the great novelist and poet at Abbotsford, he was his own architect; Thompson had neither plan nor drawings, but directed the bricklayer, piece by piece, from some design he might possibly have conceived in his own mechanical mind; and thus he raised the above specimen of "castle-building." On its completion, he found that he possessed no right of road to the grotesque pile, save a narrow footpath; and it was not until after two or three years' exertion that he succeeded in purchasing, at a great price, sufficient ground to form a carriage-road. Thence he often went to town in his chariot, to visit his old haunts in St. Giles's; for, like the retiring tallow-chandler, who, on selling his business, bargained for his presence on a melting-day, Thompson loved the spot whence he started

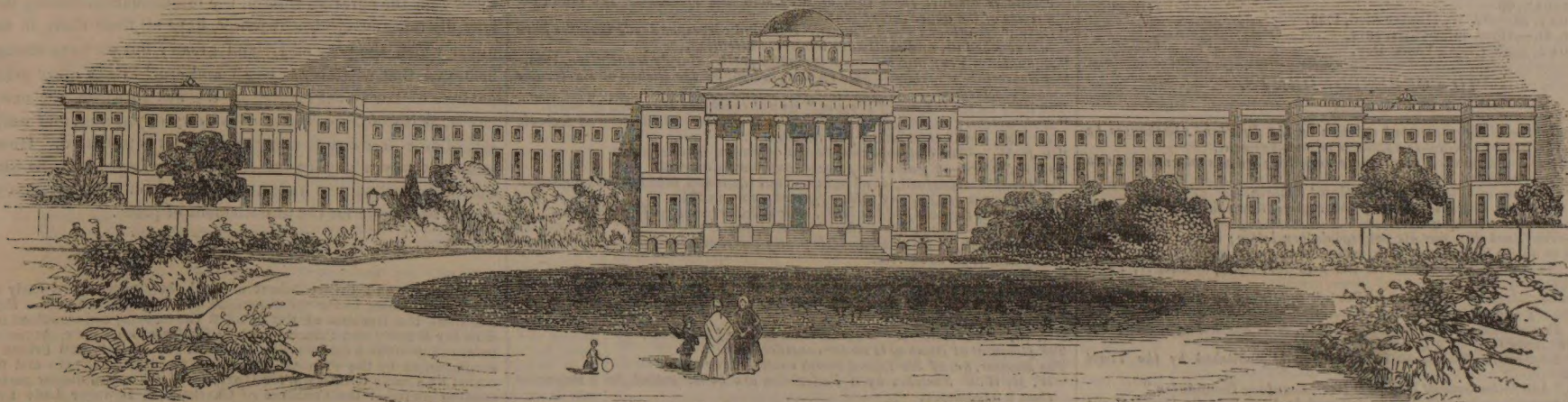
in Fortune's wheelbarrow. Here he might be seen, with "spectacles on nose," pottering among the old curiosity-shops; as Horace Walpole cheapened Dickey Bateman's chairs at half-a-crown apiece, for Strawberry Hill, so John Thompson collected the *meubles* and "items of taste and vertu" for Froggnal Priory. In these explorations he would leave his carriage at the corner of a bye-street, and slink into some obscure public-house, and there taking some bread and cold meat from his pocket, call for a pint of ale, and thus dine "like a man of property." In course of time he collected a countless assemblage of curiosities at the Priory, which he willingly showed to any persons who rung at his gate: but for some good reason he shut up the show-house a few years since; probably, the omnibus and "convenient distance" had increased his visitors to an inconvenient throng. He was designated "Corner Memory" from his having, for a bet, drawn a plan of St. Giles's parish from memory, at three sittings, specifying every coach-turning, stable-yard, and public pump, and likewise the *corner shop* in every street. He possessed a most mechanical memory; for he would take up a newspaper over-night, and be able next morning to repeat all he had read. He gained some notoriety, a short time since, by presenting to her Majesty a carved bedstead, reputed once to have belonged to Cardinal Wolsey; with this he sent some other antique furniture, and the whole is now, we believe, in an apartment of Windsor Castle. The bedstead, on his purchasing it, several years since, proved so large, that he was compelled to build a room purposely to contain it. Mrs. Thompson died many years since; of the disposal of "Corner Memory's" wealth we are not so cognizant.

AFFGHAN BEAR.

Among the numerous trophies obtained from the recent seat of war in the East, one of the most curious that has yet reached us is a bear (*Ursus thibetanus*), lately presented to the Surrey Zoological Gardens, by Captain Alexander. It was captured when quite a cub, by an officer of the 45th in the celebrated Kyber Pass, and has since shared with his captors in all the vicissitudes of war, imprisonment, and victory. The only other individual of this species that has been seen alive in this country was a tenant of the Tower menagerie, about 18 years ago, and was afterwards sent to the King of Holland. It is the rarest of the ursine family, and differs in many essential respects from its congeners, having a remarkably thick neck, flat head, and large ears. The claws are particularly weak, and not more than half the length of those of the other two species of bears known in India. The conformation of the body is of a heavy massive character, clothed with a thick close fur of a glossy jet black, in all parts, except a most singular white patch under the throat, exactly resembling in shape the letter Y (as shown in the engraving below). In India it is considered to be ferocious in its habits, but that description does not apply to this specimen, which was quite at liberty on board ship, and is very inoffensive and fond of play, after his rough fashion. He feeds on bread and fruits, and cannot be induced to touch meat either raw or cooked.



AFFGHAN BEAR.



BETHLEM HOSPITAL.

BETHLEM HOSPITAL.

Recent events, of too painful a nature to require revival in the public mind, have rendered this magnificent foundation, and the administration of its affairs, subjects of paramount interest, which will, doubtless, be protracted by the inquiry instituted as to the state of the law relating to criminals labouring under partial insanity, or monomania. The social evil is frightful to contemplate; yet it is cheering to reflect that one of the noblest monuments of British philanthropy exists in the establishment to whose economy we are about to direct the reader's attention.

The hospital of St. Mary Bethlem, vulgarly called Bedlam, owed its name and original establishment to the piety of a citizen of London. In the year 1247, in the thirty-ninth of Edward III, Simon Fitzmary, who had been sheriff, influenced by the prevailing feeling of the age, was desirous to found a religious house. Accordingly he appropriated by a deed of gift, which is still extant, all his lands in the parish of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate, being the spot afterwards known by the name of Old Bethlem, now called Liverpool-street, to the foundation of a priory. The prior, canons, brethren, and sisters for whose maintenance he provided were to be distinguished by a star upon their mantles, and were especially directed to receive and entertain the bishop of St. Mary of Bethlem and the canons of that their mother church so often as they might come to England. Such was the original design of the foundation.

In the year 1675 the governors were enabled to lay the first stone of a splendid building in Moorfields. The site on which the new building was erected was granted to the hospital by the Corporation of London, on a lease for 999 years, at the annual rent of twelve pence.

From the first reception of lunatics into Bethlem their condition and treatment were wretched in the extreme. Up to 1770 the public were admitted to see the lunatics at 1d. each, by which the hospital derived at least £400 a-year. So late as 1814 the rooms resembled dog-kennels, and the patients were chained, handcuffed, or locked to the wall, till the case of one Norris, who had been thus "encaged and chained" for more than twelve years, led to a Parliamentary investigation and the adoption of a new mode of treatment.

In 1799 the old hospital was found to be so dilapidated that it was resolved to build a new one and change the site, though it was not until 1810 that the latter was determined on, viz., a ground-plot of nearly 12 acres in St. George's-fields, on part of which were the house and gardens of the notoriously infamous Dog and Duck, a relic

of which, a dog carrying a duck sculptured in stone, is preserved in the present hospital front wall.

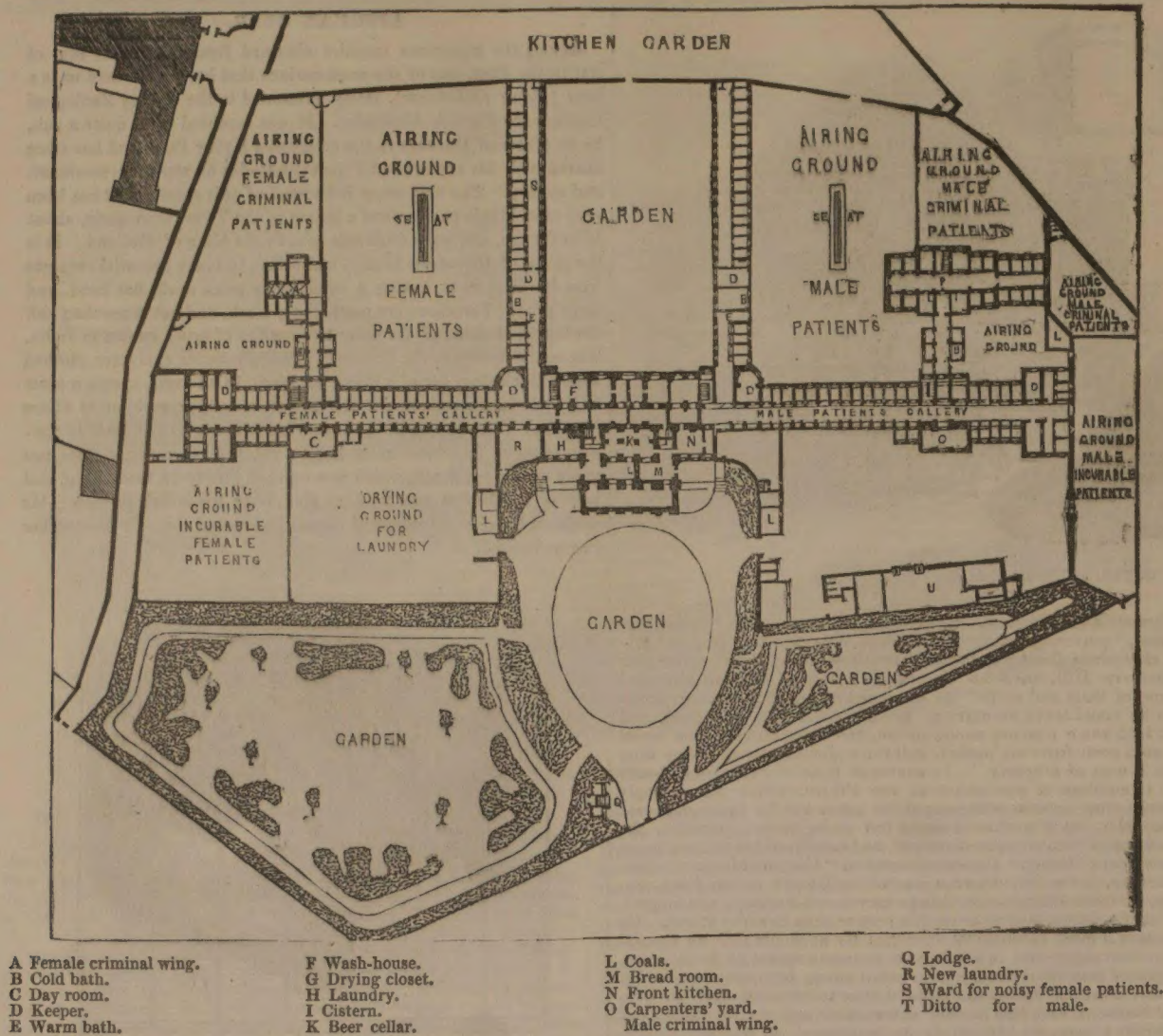
The first stone of the new hospital was laid in 1812, and the building for two hundred patients completed in 1815, at a cost of £122,572 8s. 5d., the exact sum raised for the purpose by grants and benefactions; two wings being built for criminals at the expense of the Government. The entire building occupies eight acres—the adjoining three acres being covered by the House of Vaccination, a branch of Bridewell Hospital. The Bethlem design, one of three for which prizes were awarded, and the composition of Mr. J. Lewis, consists of a centre, and two projecting wings, east and west. The centre, which projects from the main body, has a hexastyle Ionic portico and pediment, above which is an attic, surmounted with a cupola. It is three stories in height, and more than 600 feet in length. To the original wings have been added two others, after the designs of Mr. Sydney Smirke. The first stone was laid July 26, 1838, when a breakfast was given, at a cost of £464 8s. to the hospital, and a narrative of the proceedings printed, at an expense of £140 9s. to the same fund. In the spacious entrance-hall, under the portico, are placed Cibber's celebrated statues, screened by curtains, which are only withdrawn upon public occasions and when visitors desire to see them. For these matchless figures Louis XII. of France once offered 12,000 louis d'ors. They were restored in 1820 by Mr. Baston, and are in a fine state of preservation. Some of the *irons* formerly used are also shown as curiosities. Strangers are admitted to view the hospital by governors' orders; and foreigners and members of parliament, by writing to the president, treasurer, or Secretary of State: but the average yearly number of visitors has not lately exceeded 550. Still, few sights can be more gratifying than the present condition of the interior of Bethlem. The scrupulous cleanliness of the house, the decent attire of the patients, and the unexpectedly small number of those under restraint (sometimes not one person throughout the building), lead the visitor not unnaturally to conclude that the management of lunatics has here attained perfection; while the quiet and decent demeanour of the inmates might almost make him doubt that he is really in a "madhouse." Each wing, or rather extreme pavilion of the front, has been carried out sixty-four feet further, six windows more on each floor being added to it, so that the entire length of the façade is now extended to 697 feet. Two additional wings, one story high, have also been erected in the rear, at right angles with the main building, so as to enclose an

inner court or garden upwards of 200 feet deep. The western one of these wings, or wards, is for noisy male patients; the eastern one, for noisy female patients. The cells vary in size from 10½ feet by 8 to 11½ by 9½; and the width of the galleries for in-door exercise is from 14½ feet to 10½. The roofs are wholly of iron and slate; and the ceilings of brick, and slate, and fire-stone, vaulted. Thus, every part of the new buildings is perfectly fire-proof. The main edifice is warmed by Howden's air-stoves, and the rear wings, by Price and Manby's hot-water apparatus. Ventilation is specially provided for, each of the new cells having a separate flue. Warm and cold water are amply supplied to each wing; the latter being pumped up by a three-horse power engine from wells sunk for the purpose. The cost of these additional wings is between £24,000 and £25,000.

The excellent internal arrangement of this hospital cannot fail to strike every visitor on his entering the wards, and it is not too much to suppose that the public generally have no idea of the extent to which a careful arrangement of the cases, and the judicious management of the unfortunate patients, has been carried by the present authorities.

We accompanied a party on Tuesday last, and passed through the criminals' exercising ground as the patients entered. Oxford was busily engaged, with three others, in playing at fives; and, as the recent regulation of the governors of the hospital precludes the keepers from pointing out any individual among the criminals, he was observed only by those who had a previous knowledge of his person. M'Naughten was also in the yard, but, probably from the novelty of his situation, he appeared ill at ease, and was seated alone, under a covered shed in the centre. As our party entered he purposely averted his face, seemingly anxious to avoid observation, and, fortunately, none were curious enough to intrude upon him, further.

The number of criminals at present in the hospital is 85. Most of them are confined for murder, committed or attempted. Lieut. Davis is one of the oldest prisoners—he having been confined in Bethlem more than twenty years. He was tried for shooting at Lord Palmerston, when that nobleman was Secretary at War, and acquitted on the ground of insanity. There are many others confined for political offences. James Hattfield, who died in Bethlem in 1841, had been confined there since 1802 for shooting at George III.: he was a gallant dragoon, and his face was seamed with scars got in battle before his crime. He employed himself with writing poetry on the



death of his birds and cats, his only society in his long imprisonment.

The visiting days are two Mondays in each month. The Government pays 15s. a week for each criminal in this hospital. The average charge for the pauper lunatic in the county asylums is 7s. a week; and for idiots, or lunatics, in the workhouses, from 2s. 10d. to 3s. 6d. a week.

The income of Bethlem and Bridewell Hospitals amounts to

£33,000 per annum, and, with the exception of £3000 voted by the city of London for the building of the new hospital, the whole is the accumulation of private benevolence!

The number of patients in the hospital at the present time is about 390, of whom 194 are supposed to be incurable, and 85 are criminals.

The medical officers are E. T. Monro, Esq., M.D.; Sir Alexander Morison, M.D.; and W. Lawrence, Esq., F.R.S.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, March 26.—Fourth Sunday in Lent.
 MONDAY, 27.—James I. died, 1625.
 TUESDAY, 28.—Gunpowder first used in Europe, 1380.
 WEDNESDAY, 29.—
 THURSDAY, 30.—Dr. W. Hunter died, 1783.
 FRIDAY, 31.—Allies enter Paris, 1814.
 SATURDAY, April 1.—All Fools' Day.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Investigator."—If the statement relative to the Brixton Almshouses be correct, there must certainly be strange mismanagement.
 "A Subscriber."—Consult a respectable solicitor; we cannot undertake to answer legal questions.
 "E. B."—The Isle of Wight is part of Great Britain.
 "E. N."—cannot be compelled to pay the registration shilling; but he will lose his vote by its non-payment.
 "Xero."—We thank him for his congratulatory letter; but we cannot condescend to notice the contemptible imitations in question.
 "W. G."—Kidderminster, had better write to Mr. Bohn, bookseller, York-street, Covent-garden.
 "A Subscriber, J. S. S."—"Views in Paris," published by Tilt and Bogue, Fleet-street; and Galignani's "Picture of Paris."
 "E. B."—Aberystwith.—The portrait of Sir W. Nott has not appeared; but we will engrave it, if an original be sent.
 "C. B."—Doncaster.—The work inquired for is published by the Tract Society.
 "T. B. L."—had better consult Dodd's "Parliamentary Companion."
 "Homo" requests us to state the piggins and jacks at Christ's Hospital are of wood, not leather.
 "A young Author, W. C. S."—The manager can be compelled to return the MS.
 "I. E." and "I. B."—The question depends so much upon circumstances not stated, that we are unable to answer it in its present form.
 "E. S. C."—Lines on a Daguerreotype we regret not to have space for.
 "T. S."—Clerkenwell.—The charge for binding the volume is 5s. 6d.
 "A Tyro."—Promenade is an Anglicised French noun—a walk.
 "X. X."—Pyramids of Egypt. Are the drawings quite new?
 "Young Rap."—Thanks for your suggestion.
 "A. W."—The etymology is not suitable for a newspaper.
 "Traits of the Irish Peasantry," by R. J. P., are more suitable for a magazine than a newspaper.
 "A Subscriber from the First."—The frontispiece suggested is under consideration.
 "G. S."—In a few weeks we hope to comply with your hint. Peterhead is scarcely adapted for our Nooks and Corners.
 "A Constant Reader," Boston, under consideration.
 The dialogue between the guard and postboy is correct.
 The sketches offered from Dublin are not sufficiently new for our purpose.
 "A Constant Subscriber."—Portraits of persons, however unpopular they may be, may sometimes gratify popular curiosity.
 "R. M."—Portsmouth.—We are obliged for the offer, but cannot find room for the information proffered.
 "Felix."—We are not aware of the existence of the charity referred to.
 "An Admirer of the Picturesque," and "J. G. P."—Mr. Sargent, the artist, has replied to your letters, and asserted the accuracy of his drawing. The series of sketches of Liverpool are not suitable for a newspaper.
 "N."—Newport.—Newspapers may be sent postage free to Hamburg, Rotterdam, &c.
 "Ineligible."—Sonnets to "Spring and the Moon;" the "Hen's Complaint;" "Look around," &c.; "Love is a liquid."
 "Guido."—Consult the ancient schools of art. We cannot write an essay in a notice to correspondents.
 "A Father" should, as much as possible, discountenance such discussions in his family.
 "Juvenis."—The finest epitaph is surely that on Sir Philip Sidney's sister. The hint shall not be lost upon us.
 "Manchester."—Intelligence of the arrival of the ship in question has, we believe, been received.
 "T. C. J."—The view of Dunstable Church has been received, and shall be engraved.
 "Timid."—The sketches are good; but portraits of the personages have already appeared.
 "New Zealand."—Thanks to "A Constant Reader" for his numerous suggestions.
 "J. G. P." should write for the London Plate to the person who supplies the paper.
 Thanks to "W. T." St. James's, and an "Old Blue Coat," for their congratulatory letters.
 Several letters on apparatus for preserving lives from fire and shipwreck have been received, and shall receive our early attention.
 "British Guiana."—A subscriber, who has resided many years in this colony, assures us that the houses are generally more than two stories high, and

not roofed with red wood, but slates; that jalousies are rare, and glass windows general. In George-city is a handsome cathedral, two large churches, a Roman Catholic chapel, ten dissenting places of worship, eight free-schools, and four newspapers, each printed three times a week. Another correspondent, "H. J. B.," states that the government of the colony is distinct from that of St. Lucia and Trinidad. We thank the writers of the above corrections.

"C. W." Sandbrook Park, Tullow.—Our kind correspondent's sketches have just reached us, and shall have our early attention.
 "Adonats."—Yes; and the name is rightly spelled. Cary's translation, 1833.
 "A Subscriber's" friendly note on our portrait of the Bishop of Exeter has been received.
 The lines on the "Love of Woman," do not reach our standard of merit.
 "A Subscriber," at Sleaford.—The account of the state lottery at Lubeck, we fear, would interest but few readers.
 "J. R. W."—The omission complained of was an inadvertence.
 "G. F." Cork.—"Pairs" is formal, and barely correct.
 "A Tyro," Chelmsford, is of opinion that the comet that has just appeared is the comet of 1264 and 1556, expected again in 1848.
 "Scotus" is thanked for the hints, which shall receive early attention.
 "J. E. D."—"Mountain Daisy"—unacceptable.
 "G. Townsend," Cheltenham.—His pretty sketches have reached us, and he may hear from us shortly.
 "Adolescents."—The illustrations may be occasionally re-introduced.
 "Carolus."—Thanks.
 "T. W. B." Beaufort-street, Chelsea.—The subjects are inappropriate for a newspaper.
 "G. L." Londonderry.—We cannot understand his letter.
 The Hospital at Bombay is under consideration.
 The Memoir, &c. of Sir Lionel Smith shall appear early.
 "W. M. W.'s" Sketches by a Pedestrian are better suited for a magazine than a newspaper.
 "A Subscriber."—The master is not liable by the usual indenture.
 "B. W. J."—Murray's "Encyclopaedia of Geography;" Gorton's "Biographical Dictionary," but two or three biographical dictionaries are in course of publication.
 "J. Jordan," Hampstead.—His wishes shall be complied with.
 The lines on the dog-tax are inadmissible. The Numbers in question can be obtained.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1843.

On Tuesday Lord Palmerston attempted a re-opening, as it were, of the American Boundary Question—by moving for papers, which the Government peremptorily, and, we think, most fairly, resisted—the conflict of party extending over one night of tedious debate, and being, on the following day, brought to a most unseemly close, by the counting out of the house, without a division. We first disapprove of this technical termination of what appears, in any case, to have been a very impotent proceeding. Either the question mooted by Lord Palmerston, and debated for many hours with sharpness, vigour, and even passion, was of such moment to the country that the members of the Legislature were bound to be in their places in Parliament, to watch it to a legitimate conclusion—or it was in itself frivolous and of small import:—either the House of Commons neglected their duty upon the second day, or made wretched waste of the nation's time upon the first. With the alternative of either conclusion before us, the result is lamentable, and only too seriously confirms the desert and propriety of the censure which our first article has directed against these coquettish and miserable displays.

But, taking the question *per se*, and looking at the intrinsic value of Lord Palmerston's motion, we confess that our own weighing in the balance finds it wanting—and that it cannot stand as otherwise than worthless, if not mischievous, in our regard. We are not speaking as Conservative or Whig, or with even a tolerance of party predilections in our opinion—but, testing the discussion of Tuesday by the doctrine of common sense and political pru-

dence, we cannot discover one germ of a reason why the *vexata questio* of the tiresome boundary topic, should be again made the means of irritation and counter-irritation between the people of two countries, whose hands the Ashburton treaty was regarded as having closed in peace. The violent and inflammatory folly of some members of American Congress, in reference to the Oregon question, was in itself sufficiently provoking, without an endeavour, from this side of the Atlantic, to fish out of the bosom of the British Parliament any responsive choler—any expressions of pique, indignation, or disgust which might whet the vanity of the insane war party of America into fresh flights of braggadocio and absurdity. We might have been content with knowing that the policy and governments of the two countries were agreed upon the inestimable value and blessing of peace to both; and that whatever minor upstartings of imaginary difference might have frothed forth bubbles of quarrel in Brother Jonathan's land, yet that neither Sir Robert Peel nor Mr. Webster were inclined to dispel his qualification of brotherhood, or to encourage fomentings of anger which might dissolve those relations of friendship which the Ashburton treaty was, and is, most satisfactorily, calculated to confirm.

The fact is that we regarded that treaty as the settlement of a dispute of more than half a century, which had kept open the question of war—which left the plea for war in abeyance—between Great Britain and the vast power which, although it discarded her maternity, descended from her life and strength. All the commercial sense of the country saw the prudence and the policy of abolishing that contingency of war; and, so long as the concessions were not dishonourable, England, to gain the tranquillity of concord, did not vex her spirit over their amount. She only required that they should be consistent with the national dignity and power, and then she was—most wisely, we think—content to yield them as the bond of peace.

We do not say that we approve of all the details of the Ashburton treaty; we might speak of some of them perhaps in harmony with Palmerstonian opinion; but we do entirely approve of the principle upon which it was concluded, and we cannot see the wisdom of disturbing it, and disturbing the public mind also, by untimely agitation now. It is a broad national question placed on a firm and settled basis, and we would as soon think of re-opening the questions of Catholic Emancipation or Parliamentary Reform as of plunging again into its wearying labyrinth of fifty years' dispute.

The great abilities of Lord Palmerston might be better directed in the Legislature than to this end; he is the last man who should either make an impotent motion or sustain an impotent defeat; and as one of the brightest leaders of the opposition, he has enough to watch, both in the foreign and domestic policy of the empire, without wasting his sagacity over the task of summoning back into existence the vanished elements of war.

We perceive that the working of the new Poor-law in Ireland is of most alarming and disastrous operation—that it is, in fact, taking the colour of salami and the tinge of blood. In Tipperary it seems to have produced a dreadful accumulation of the worst order of crime; in Waterford it has maddened the people, and been crowned with actual revolt. We will not, however, affirm that these dire consequences are the result of the Poor-law alone. We know that the agrarian system, the middleman-influence, the rent-levy distress and ejection power, have all their share in the evils under which the poor of Ireland groan; but we have strong proof before us that whatever is harsh and cruel in any other practice or potency of law is aggravated by the way in which the new Poor-law is, as it were, grooved in with every oppression, and works as a sort of *aide-de-camp* to every misery that is produced. How much more worthily might the attention of our Legislature be turned to this important subject than to a trick of party, a question of privilege, or a topic for the unsettlement of peace.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

The Queen and Prince Albert enjoyed their accustomed early walk on Saturday morning in the royal gardens of Buckingham Palace. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited the Queen, and remained to lunch with her Majesty and Prince Albert, at Buckingham Palace. At ten minutes before three o'clock on Saturday afternoon her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Princess Royal, left town in a carriage and four, escorted by a party of hussars, for Claremont. The royal dinner party the evening included the Countess of Charlemont, Dowager Lady Lyttelton, Viscount Sydney, Archdeacon Wilberforce, Hon. C. A. Murray, Colonel Buckley, Sir Edward Bowater, and Dr. Pretorius.

On Sunday morning her Majesty and Prince Albert, the royal suite, and the household, attended divine service at Claremont: Archdeacon Wilberforce officiated. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent attended divine service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The Bishop of Oxford preached the sermon, taking his text from St. John, chap. vi. verse 66. The prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Haden, the lessons by the Rev. Mr. Packman, and the communion service by the Bishop of London, the Rev. Dr. Sleath, and the Rev. Mr. Packman. The anthem was, "O Lord, give ear," Greene.

TUESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert left Claremont for an airing after lunch, in a pony carriage, the Prince driving; Colonel Buckley, Esquerry in Waiting on her Majesty, and Major-General Sir Edward Bowater, Esquerry in Waiting on his Royal Highness, attending on horseback. Her Majesty and her illustrious Consort returned to Claremont, from their drive, shortly before five o'clock.

WEDNESDAY.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent arrived at Claremont, at two o'clock, in a carriage and four, from town, to pay a visit to the Queen. Her Royal Highness partook of a *déjeuner* with her Majesty and Prince Albert.

The Queen and Prince Albert left Claremont in the afternoon, in a pony phaeton, for a drive: the Esquerries in Waiting (Colonel Buckley and Sir Edward Bowater) attending her Majesty and his Royal Highness on horseback.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, took her departure from Claremont at a quarter past four o'clock, on her return to town.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the royal suite, arrived in town on Thursday from Claremont, at Buckingham Palace. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal accompanied their august relatives to town.

ARRIVAL OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ADALBERT OF PRUSSIA.—The Peninsular Company's steam-packet Montrose, Capt. Lewis, Commander, arrived at Southampton on Sunday morning, having on board his Royal Highness Prince Adalbert of Prussia and suite. On Monday his Royal Highness paid a visit to the Queen and Prince Albert; and on Wednesday he embarked at the Custom-house for Hamburg, en route to Berlin.

The Earl and Countess of Haddington have issued cards for an entertainment at the Admiralty, on the 5th of next month, to meet her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford, who have been visiting Viscount Melbourne at Brockett Hall, Herts, come to town this week for the season.

Among the passengers landed at Southampton from the West India packet, the Tay, were two persons of colour, styling themselves the Prince and Princess Louis Napoleon Christophe, of St. Domingo.

We are authorised to state that, in consequence of the death of the Dowager Marchioness of Northampton, the *soirée* of the President of the Royal Society on Saturday next will not take place.

HER MAJESTY'S LEAVES.—LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, March 21.—Notice is hereby given, that his Royal Highness Prince Albert will, by the desire of her Majesty, hold leaves at St. James's Palace on behalf of her Majesty, on Wednesday, the 29th instant, and on Wednesday, the 26th of April next, both days at two o'clock. It is her Majesty's pleasure that presentations to his Royal Highness at these leaves shall be considered equivalent to presentations to the Queen. Addresses to the Queen may either be

forwarded to her Majesty through the Secretary of State for the Home Department, or may be reserved until her Majesty shall hold a levee.

RUMOURD MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.—A report is very current in distinguished circles that Miss Countess Burdett is at length about to bestow her hand in marriage, and Lord Wiltshire, the eldest son of the Marquis of Winchester, and Colonel of a dragoon regiment, is mentioned as the favoured suitor. Lord Charles Wellesley will, we also hear, shortly lead to the altar Lady Mary Cecil, the accomplished daughter of the Marquis of Salisbury.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

The quarterly general court of proprietors of East India stock was held on Wednesday, at their house in Leadenhall-street, when the members were occupied for a length of time in discussing a question of privilege, after the manner of the Imperial legislators. A long discussion took place on a motion made by Mr. Montgomery Martin, with regard to the duties on Indian produce, which was ultimately withdrawn.

DRURY-LANE THEATRICAL FUND.—The members and friends of the Drury-lane Theatrical Fund Society celebrated their anniversary on Wednesday evening at the Freemasons' Tavern. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge took the chair, in the absence of the Duke of Sussex, the president of the association, and performed the duties of the office with the accustomed bonhomie of his kind and generous nature. At the close of the proceedings a list of subscriptions was read by Mr. Harley, amounting, in the whole, to about £800.

A second meeting of the Anti-Corn-law League was held at Drury-lane Theatre on Wednesday evening last, when the house was again crowded by thousands of persons, whose anxiety to hear the arguments on this interesting topic was doubtless increased by the newspaper controversy which has been going on during the past week between Lord Brougham and several distinguished members of the League. Several members of Parliament took part in the proceedings, which lasted until a late hour.

THE VESTRIES' ACT.—Meetings of the vestries of the parishes of St. Marylebone and St. Pancras were held on Wednesday, at which it was agreed that, with the co-operation of other parishes, and the assistance of the members for the borough of Marylebone and others, the bill for the repeal or amendment of Sir J. Hobhouse's Act should be watched in Parliament with a view to oppose the measure.

On Monday last the following gentlemen took the necessary oaths and qualified on their appointment as magistrates for the county of Surrey:—John Sims, Esq., Belvedere House, Lambeth; C. M. Kossiter, Esq., Borough; Edward Scard, Esq., Kew; T. Weeding, Esq., Mecklenburgh-square.

Considerable dissatisfaction appears to exist amongst the London trade relative to the low prices at which some houses are selling manufactured goods. Statements are now made, without any reserve, that adulteration has become very prevalent, and that the excise are not affording proper protection to those who are determined to act in conformity to the present law.

ELECTION COMMITTEES.—It will be seen by our Parliamentary report, that in the case of the Athlone Election Petition, the sitting member was unseated. The Nottingham Committee continued its deliberations until Thursday, when Mr. Walter, the sitting member was unseated.

FIRE IN THE METROPOLIS.—FIRE AT THE HON. LADY MURRAY'S.—On Tuesday night, about half-past eight o'clock, the greatest alarm was occasioned amongst the inmates of No. 63, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, the town mansion belonging to the Hon. Lady Murray, in consequence of the extensive premises being on fire. A good supply of water was obtained, and the firemen exerted themselves to endeavour to extinguish the fire by means of buckets, but in that they were unsuccessful, and were obliged, by means of pole-axes, to rip up the flooring of the parlours, and cut away the wall completely into the adjoining mansion, and it was not until nearly half-past eleven o'clock that the fire was completely extinguished.—On Wednesday morning about two o'clock, as police-constable Cheikley, 139 D, was on duty in Connaught-terrace, Edgware-road, he heard a sound like the cracking of glass, and on looking round, discovered that the front parlour of the house, No. 73, the residence of—Chapel, Esq., was in a blaze. He instantly alarmed the inmates, who, in a state of great terror, escaped by the front door with scarcely any other clothing than their night-dresses, and they took refuge in an adjacent dwelling. The conflagration was confined to the parlour in which it originated, but a considerable portion of the furniture therein was destroyed.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE COURT-MARTIAL ON THE HON. CAPTAIN ELLIOT.—The court-martial on the Hon. Captain Elliot, of her Majesty's ship *Spartan*, took place on board her Majesty's ship *Innam* at Port Royal, on Monday the 13th of February, when the gallant captain was acquitted of the most serious part of the charge, but found guilty of the remainder; and the court being of opinion that the authority and the rules and regulations of her Majesty's service, and the dignity of the law, as applicable to an infringement of them, would be fully vindicated and upheld by merely adjudging that the prisoner be severely reprimanded, he was reprimanded accordingly.

A court-martial was lately held at Malta, which admonished Captain Sir C. Sullivan, of the *Formidable*, which ran ashore near Barcelona, "to be more careful in future in reference to the use of the lead and line," and reprimanded the master, Mr. J. Tonkin, on the same grounds.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BRIGHTON.—On Sunday night two of the privates of the 4th Dragoons committed a most unprovoked assault on one of the Brighton policemen. The two soldiers fell upon the policeman in the most merciless manner. Fortunately one of the sergeants of the 4th Dragoons came to the assistance of the policeman, and the two offenders were lodged at the Town-hall for the night. At the request of Colonel Daly the men have been given up by the civil authorities to be tried by a court-martial. The men have a bad example set them by their officers, as on last Saturday morning, about three o'clock, several of the officers were driving through the town with fours-in-hand, and numbers of the privates on the coaches, armed with stones, throwing at the lamps and windows, several of which were broken. Mr. Slight, the clerk to the commissioners, is in communication with the colonel on the subject, being determined to obtain redress for the wilful destruction of the town property.

CHELTEMHAM.—The manor of Cheltenham has this week undergone a change of owners—Lord Sherbourne having "signed, sealed, and delivered" the conveyance of his manorial rights and immunities, with all the privileges and prerogatives thereunto appertaining, to James Agg Gardner, Esq., who has become the purchaser thereof, for the sum of £39,000. The manor of Cheltenham had been in possession of the Sherbourne family for 225 years—John Dutton, an ancestor of the present lord, having purchased it of Charles, Prince of Wales, in 1618, for the sum of £1200.

ETON.—ROBBERIES AT THE COLLEGE.—Several robberies of books, pencil-cases, &c., have taken place lately within this college; and a great portion of the property has been traced to a man named Alfred Towers, in the employ of Mr. Goddard, plumber, at Eton. Towers having been placed in custody, was taken before the magistrates on Saturday, and afterwards fully committed for trial. He was admitted to bail—himself in £200, and two sureties in £100 each. Some of the stolen property having been traced to the possession of Mrs. Towers (the mother of the prisoner), she was sent for, and said she had no knowledge how the books and other articles were placed in her house. Eventually Mrs. Towers was bound over, herself in £50, and one surety in £25, to appear at the next county sessions to answer any charge that might be made against her.

RIPON ELECTION.—The election for this borough in the room of Mr. Pemberton, resigned, took place on Saturday. Mr. Thomas Berry Crusack Smith, her Majesty's Attorney-General for Ireland, was the only candidate, and he having been formally proposed and seconded, was declared duly elected by the Mayor. Mr. Smith addressed the electors upon the occasion, treating at considerable length, and with great ability, the prominent political questions of the day—the corn-laws, the question of scriptural education in connection with the church, and the union of the church with the state.

IRELAND.

A Dublin correspondent, to whom we are much indebted, sends a graphic account of the grand ball at Dublin Castle on St. Patrick's night, for which we regret we cannot find room. We are in possession of the most convincing testimony of the truth of his assurance that the historical and facetious narrative of St. Patrick's day which appeared in the last number of the ILLUSTRATED NEWS has achieved for that paper a character in Ireland which will ere long have the effect of redoubling its already extensive circulation in the emerald isle.

DISMISSAL OF MAGISTRATES.—The clerk of the peace, county of Clare, has received from the Lord Chancellor a supersedeas for Major W.N. M'Namara, M.P., Francis M'Namara, George M'Namara, and Randal Borough, Esqrs., as magistrates of that county. The cause of their removal arose out of the exercise of magisterial authority in cases of private right, where the country people claimed the privilege of gathering sea-weed for manure.

We regret exceedingly to perceive that the operation of Sir R. Peel's spirit duties bill has a very powerful tendency to revive the monstrous depravity which the influence of Father Mathew, and the spread of teetotalism, had to a great extent succeeded in destroying. This measure, by raising the duty, has given a stimulus to smuggling, which has ever been regarded as the bane and curse of Ireland, worse even in its demoralizing influence than party spirit. From returns recently moved for in the House of Commons by that practical benefactor and assiduous representative of his county (though no noisy declaimer), Sir Robert Ferguson, and which have been lately laid before Parliament, it appears that the detections for the quarter ending 5th January, 1842, show the enormous increase of 847; while the gaol returns in 1841 show only 45 prisoners, and in 1842 only 53. In the present year they have increased to 225; and, at the present moment, when the total number of prisoners in the gaol of one of the largest counties in Ireland amounts to 76, we find by referring to returns which have been laid before Parliament, that 62 of the number are confined for breaches of the revenue laws. It is really too bad that a paltry consideration of revenue should be allowed to

work all this mischief, which turns out, after all, to be wholly inoperative for the purpose for which it was intended, for it has only tended to diminish the revenue instead of to increase it.

Baron Lefroy arrived in Kilkenny on Saturday, and at once proceeded to open the commission in the city. He said he had to express his regret at the want of respect and courtesy shown to him as the bearer of her Majesty's commission. He was not attended by any of the authorities who were bound to attend him, and was left to grope his way at the discretion of his post-boys, through the city of Kilkenny, to his lodging. He should express his dissatisfaction at the conduct of the sheriffs of the city, and fine them £50. On entering the county court, the Baron made similar observations upon the county sheriff, and fined him £50.

On Saturday James Hoskins was executed at Wicklow for the murder of John Pugh. There was a vast assemblage of the peasantry present. The wretched felon made a full confession of his guilt.

TATTERSALL'S, THURSDAY, 23rd. LATEST BETTING.

DERBY.—7 to 1 agst A British Yeoman; 16 to 1 agst Maccabeus; 18 to 1 agst Murat; 25 to 1 agst Winesour; 25 to 1 agst Aristides; 30 to 1 agst Cothertstone; 35 to 1 agst Amorino; 40 to 1 agst Napier; 40 to 1 agst Newcourt; 50 to 1 agst St. Valentine; 66 to 1 agst Game Cock; 66 to 1 agst Fawkaway.

CHESTER CUP.—12 to 1 agst Marius; 13 to 1 agst Corsair; 14 to 1 agst Soult; 20 to 1 agst Queen of the Tyne.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

We understand that the Archbishop of Canterbury is expected to

consecrate the new Chapel Royal, at Buckingham Palace, in the course of a fortnight or three weeks. The chapel will be finished in a few days.—Mr. Meymott was elected surgeon of the Surrey County Gaol on Monday last, by the casting vote of the chairman, over Mr. Harris, who had polled an equal number of votes.—On Sunday morning the ceremony of consecrating the new English and French Protestant church, in St. Martin-le-Grand, was performed by the Rev. Messieurs Daugars and Martin. It is a handsome building, of the Gothic style of architecture, and is capable of containing from 300 to 400 persons.—The *Quille de Tournes* says:—

"The exchange of Lille has experienced a great shock this week; two of the most important houses have stopped payment: one, which dealt in colônia produce has failed for two millions, and the other, which is a banking-house, for four millions. It is said that a house in our city is a creditor of one of these houses for 40,000 francs.—The *Journal du Havre* observes, that in all previous earthquakes in the colonies of the West Indies these convulsions of nature were generally preceded by drought, and a calm, heavy, and overcharged atmosphere. On the late occasion, however, the preceding days were rainy, and extremely cold for the climate; and there was, particularly on the 8th, throughout the day a strong breeze from the east, which continued to blow during the time of the earthquake.—Commodore Napier was admitted a member of the Senior United Service Club last week, despite a very unworthy attempt made to black ball him. The number of balls were—black, 13; white, 195.

—On Sunday evening last a fire, involving great destruction of property, broke out in the premises belonging to Mr. Peter Dowling, potatoe-merchant, No. 2, New Crane, Shadwell. Several of the adjoining houses were much damaged.—By the third annual report of the officers of the Railway Department in the Board of Trade, it appears that the number of deaths arising from railway accidents in the year 1841 amounted to 24, whereas in 1842 they amounted only to five.—M. Falk, minister plenipotentiary to King William II., died at Brussels on Friday, of an attack of the gout.—Dr. Bulard, known by his experiments on plague, in the east, has just died at Dresden, aged 38. The deceased had been known to pass nights and days with plague patients, even when the natives dare not approach them. This he did repeatedly at Cairo, Alexandria, Smyrna, and Constantinople. He had received several Russian, Turkish, and Egyptian orders, and was a member of several learned societies.—Towards seven o'clock on Thursday se'nnight an immense comet appeared suddenly in the horizon, and was visible at Paris. The tail, which was wide spread and perfectly marked, extended over a space of more than 60 degrees. Leaving Orion, which it crossed under an angle of 40 degrees, this magnificent tail gradually became invisible in the horizon, which was under the influence of twilight.

—By a parliamentary paper just published, it appears that the amount authorised to be raised, charged in the supplies of 1843, was £18,293,000; from which deduct £105,200 paid off in money in 1842, and £5,700 old outstanding bills, leaving £18,182,300 to be provided for in the present year.—A government contract has just been announced for 100,000 gallons of rum, for the use of her Majesty's navy, one half to be West Indian. There are also very large contracts to be taken shortly for woollens, worsted, &c. for the victualling and transport service, and for the East India Company. These will furnish employment, at least for a short period, to a minute portion of the artisans of Yorkshire, Dewsbury, &c.—A paper was read at the last meeting of the Geographical Society, "On the progressive rise of the River Thames," as indicated by the necessity for constantly increasing the height of the Thames marsh walls, and the fact of old causeways, &c., found below the present level of high water in the river, and by other collateral evidence. We are credibly informed that this great increase of water in the Thames is owing to the backsliding of the London teetotalers!—We understand it is proposed to raise £500 by subscription, for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument over the place where the remains of John Bunyan were interred, in Bunhill-fields burying-ground. The tomb and tablet that once marked his memory are now crumbling into dust.—Mr. C. Frere and Mr. E. B. Slater, whose names appear in the first class of the classical trips at the last Cambridge examination, were formerly students at this college.—On Monday last Major Adair was elected secretary to the Scottish Hospital in Crane-court, Fleet-street, by a considerable majority of votes over the other candidates.—His royal highness Prince Albert on Saturday last sent to Alderman Thomas Johnson, as a donation to Christ's Hospital, the sum of £500, which the Alderman immediately transmitted to the treasurer, at the hospital.—We learn that the inhabitants of Bloomsbury-square, with one dissentient only, have expressed their decided opposition to the erection of the Scottish martyr monument in that neighbourhood; and to which opinion, it is fully expected, his grace the Duke of Bedford will defer.—On Monday evening last a gentleman, dressed in black, about 24 years of age, whose name is unknown, threw himself from the window of a house of ill fame in Shire-lane, and now lies in a hopeless condition at the King's College hospital.—Another of those brutalizing exhibitions called prize-fights took place at Gravesend on Tuesday last, between Bungaree the Australian, and Sambo Sutton the American, for £50 a-side, when, after fighting eight rounds in sixteen minutes, the latter was declared the victor.—The Great Western was to leave New York for Liverpool, on Thursday week last, and may be expected about the 29th or 30th inst.—The noble defenders of the Polish cause, Prince Gabriel Oginski and the Countess Plater, have just died; the former at Wilna, the second at Posen.—The public opening of the Eastern Counties Railway, for the conveyance of passengers, is appointed to take place on the 29th inst. The railways from Paris to Rouen, and from Paris to Orleans, will be opened for passenger traffic on the 1st of May.—Amongst the annual anniversaries of the excellent charitable institutions of the metropolis we observe that there occurred during the past week those of the Artists' Benevolent Fund and the Hotel and Tavern-keepers' Institution, the funds of which, we are happy to observe, are in a flourishing condition, and enable the managers to diffuse a great amount of benefit to the indigent and distressed individuals committed to their protection.—We hear that a plan is on foot which, if carried out, will have the effect of expediting the communication between Cork and London some ten hours.—The Marine Good Service Pension of £300 a-year has been given to Major-General Tremeneere, R.M., whose term of service reaches 64 years.—On the afternoon of the 12th the first bull-fight for the season was held at Madrid, and a matador and banderillero were severely wounded by the "lord of the pastures." The matador has since died.—It is gratifying to learn that a subscription is on foot in this country for the relief of the unfortunate sufferers of Guadalupe. Contributions are received by Messrs. Coutts and Co., Strand, and by Messrs. Devaux, 61, King William-street, City. We hear that already several distinguished persons have forwarded liberal sums for this charitable purpose.—A long correspondence between Lord Brougham and a prominent member of the Anti-Corn-law League has occupied during the week

a great portion of the morning papers. The matter in dispute appears to be whether Lord Brougham volunteered his services to the League, or whether he was solicited by the League to advocate their views; a question which the great body of the public will be inclined to regard with much less interest than our daily contemporaries.—The wheat plant everywhere exhibits the most promising appearance. Nothing can be more propitious than the present weather for getting in the spring corn.—The first of the Philharmonic Concerts for this season took place on Monday night, under encouraging auspices. Sir G. Smart was the conductor, and Loder the leader. The room was full, without being at all crowded. It was honoured with the presence of the Duke of Cambridge.

POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

OPENING OF THE THAMES TUNNEL.—This afternoon, precisely at four o'clock, Sir I. Brunel and a party of gentlemen, preceded by a military band, performed the ceremony of opening the above magnificent, national, and truly wonderful undertaking. The tunnel was, on the occasion, filled with ladies and gentlemen, admitted by tickets, and the scene was altogether most enlivening and gratifying. Sir I. Brunel was received by the company present with every mark of approbation and admiration for his great talent and perseverance in bringing this modern wonder of the world to completion.—Our artist attended the opening, and we have confidence in stating that the illustrations of the scene will be first-rate in our next week's paper.

The Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Princess Royal, arrived in town at ten minutes past five, on Thursday afternoon, from Claremont. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Lady Lytton were in another carriage; the Countess of Charlemont and Viscount Sydney in another.

On Friday her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia Matilda visited the Queen at Buckingham Palace. Her Royal Highness also visited the Duchess of Kent at her residence, Clarence House, St. James's. His Royal Highness Prince Albert presided, in the afternoon, at a meeting of the Commission for promoting and encouraging the Fine Arts in the re-building of the Houses of Parliament: the Marquis of Lansdowne, Viscount Palmerston, Lord Ashburton, Mr. Rogers, and other commissioners attended. His Royal Highness arrived at Gwydyr House at a quarter before three o'clock, attended by Major-General Sir Edward Bowater, Esquerry in Waiting. The royal dinner party at Buckingham Palace included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fauny Howard, the Earl Delawarr, and Sir George Couper.

By a letter lately received from our correspondent at Rome, we learn that the sport afforded by Lord Chesterfield's fox-hounds has created a wonderful sensation there. They have a more admirable run in the Campania: there almost all the aristocracy of Rome were assembled, either to witness or join in the chase. Lord Chesterfield has, with his usual munificence, presented the pack to the society there, and we understand that a large subscription has been raised to keep it up.

SOUTH SEA HOUSE.—On Thursday a quarterly Court of Proprietors of South Sea Stock was held at the Company's House, in Threadneedle-street, Charles Franks, Esq., the sub-governor, in the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. The chairman acquainted the court that the amount of the Company's bond debt was £359,388 2s. 3d., Three per Cent.

DEAL, March 24.—The good folks of Deal and Walmer are high in hopes that the Queen and royal party will pay another visit to the Kentish coast in the summer. This hope is strengthened by the circumstance of the castle being now under the hands of numerous workmen. June is mentioned as the probable period of her Majesty's visit.

To-morrow is the birth-day of Prince George of Cambridge, who completes his 24th year.

Mr. Gisborne, in compliance with the wishes of the Liberal electors of Nottingham, has agreed to offer himself as a candidate for the representation of that borough.

John Pease, Esq., of Darlington, an eminent preacher in the Society of Friends, is about to visit North America on a religious mission.

SUDDEN DEATH OF AN EAST INDIA DIRECTOR.—On Friday an inquest was held before Mr. Wakley, M.P., and a jury of gentlemen, at the house, No. 1, Ulster-terrace, Regent's-park, the town mansion of the late Alexander Grant, Esq., aged 70, on the body of that gentleman, who was a Director of the East India House, and formerly for many years filled a high official appointment at Madras. It appeared that the deceased gentleman had recently married a young lady of great personal attractions, 25 years of age, and with whom he lived on terms of the greatest affection. He continued in a good state of health up to Monday last, when he was suddenly seized with a fit, and became wholly insensible. Medical aid was promptly procured, and every effort to restore animation resorted to, but without effect. Application was made to the registrar for a certificate to bury the body, but was refused on the ground that the surgeon had certified the death to have been caused from apoplexy. The jury returned a verdict of "Natural death," from apoplexy. It is stated that the deceased has left property to the amount of £150,000.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—It is our painful duty to record the premature death, by drowning, of Lieutenant George Frederick de Carteret, of the 30th depot, stationed at Galway. The deceased was on board her Majesty's cutter the *Raven*, accompanied by some of his brother officers, and on his return by the verge of the docks, between eight and nine o'clock, he unfortunately walked too close to the brink, and, having lost his balance, tumbled over.

THAMES TUNNEL.—We have authority for stating that a paragraph, which has gone the round of the papers announcing that his Grace the Duke of Wellington would attend at the ceremony of opening the Thames Tunnel on (to-morrow) Saturday next, is incorrect; as, although his Grace was invited by the directors, he declined, stating that, owing to public business, he should be prevented. We understand that the interesting ceremony will take place at four o'clock precisely on Saturday, and that afterwards, at six, the public generally will be admitted on paying a penny toll.

COACH ACCIDENT.—Late on Wednesday afternoon a most deplorable occurrence unfortunately took place near the Eastern Counties Railway station at Brentwood, by the upsetting of the day Norwich coach, whereby the driver, Mr. James Draing (who is also a proprietor), lost his life, and the passengers who were travelling by it more or less injured.

On Thursday afternoon a warrant was issued from the Home Office, under the seal of the Secretary of State, directing the governor of the Compter to remove the monomaniac James Stevenson to Bedlam, there to be confined during her Majesty's pleasure.

Mr. Justice Coltman will open the commission at Liverpool this day. There are more than 200 prisoners for trial, and many of them are charged with atrocious offences.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—Felix Booth, who attempted to extort money from Sir Felix Booth, by a threat of accusing him of a horrible crime, was sentenced on Thursday last to be transported for twenty years.

THE CHARTIST TRIALS AT STAFFORD.—Owing to the long cross-examination of the witnesses by the prisoner Cooper, the case for the prosecution in these trials had not terminated on Thursday evening at a late hour. The other business of the circuit has been consequently delayed.

HOME CIRCUIT.—(Before Mr. Justice Pattison and a special jury.)—**HOLLOWAY v. HARE.**—This was an action to recover damages for a libel, brought by the plaintiff, a clergyman of the Church of England, against the Rev. Mr. Hare, the archdeacon of Lewes. The declaration alleged that the defendant had published a certain letter containing divers libellous charges against the plaintiff, which letter was sent to a lady named Gilbert. The damages were laid at £2000. The defendant pleaded a justification.

Mr. Platt, Mr. Clarkson, and Mr. Peacock were for the plaintiff. Mr. Thesiger, Mr. Sergeant Channell, and Mr. Ogle appeared for the defendant. Mr. Peacock having opened the pleadings, Mr. Platt addressed the jury for the plaintiff, and stated the case, by which it appeared that the charge made against him by the defendant was, that he was a totally unfit person to officiate as the curate of East Dean, or in any other spiritual capacity, by reason of the gross prevarication and perjury that he had committed at a former period of his life. Amongst the witnesses examined for the plaintiff was the Lord Bishop of Chichester. The jury, after an hour's deliberation, returned a verdict for the defendant.

FOREIGN.

The Paris papers of Thursday bring the termination of the debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the preceding day on the proposition of M. Duvierger de Hauranne to abrogate the vote by ballot. There were—For the proposition, 193; Against it, 201; Majority against the motion, 8. On Thursday M. de Sade brought forward his proposition against members of the Chambers holding public functions, but there does not exist the slightest chance of its success. The election of the officers of the National Guard is proceeding favourably. Of the 189 elected to represent a force of 6000 men, 149 are re-elections of old officers; and two old officers, who had taken a prominent part in the last election in favour of Republican candidates, have been replaced by Conservatives.

SPAIN.—Rumours of changes in the Cabinet were still rife at Madrid, notwithstanding the contradictions of the ministerial press. The editor of the *Pabellon Español* had been acquitted. The Spanish papers are altogether destitute of news.

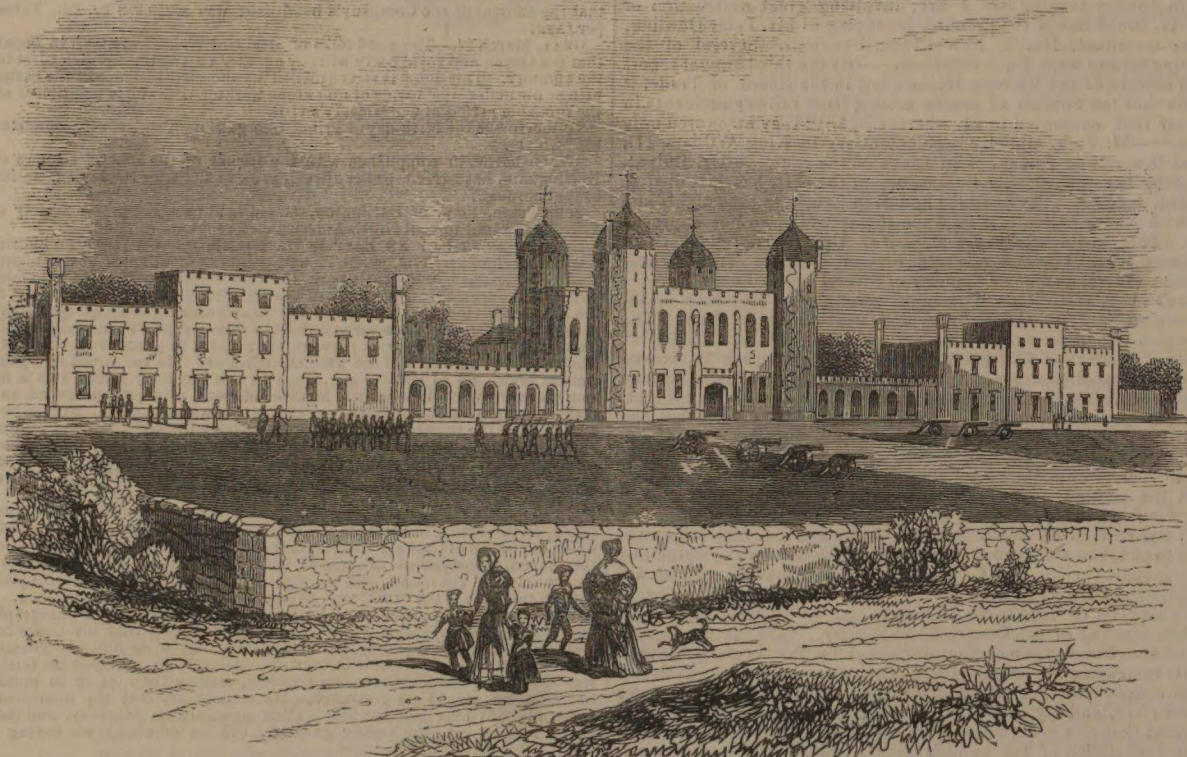
The *Anglo-Burmese Gazette* of the 19th inst. announces, that the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires at Constantinople had recently received instructions from his Court enjoining him to support the demands of Russia relative to Servia.

ALEXANDRIA, Feb. 25.—Mehemet Ali has granted to an English merchant a loan of 100,000 talars for the transit between Suez and Alexandria.

The *Bremen Gazette* of the 15th inst. contains a report from Captain J. J. Kencke, of the brig *Margaret*, dated the 20th October last, announcing the discovery on his voyage from the Sandwich Islands to Canton, in 14 deg. 29 m. lat. north, and 149 deg. east long., of six small islands not to be found on any chart.



REVIEW OF THE 7TH DRAGOON GUARDS AT WOOLWICH.



NEW MILITARY ACADEMY.

MILITARY INSPECTION BY THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

On Saturday morning last, his Grace the Duke of Wellington visited Woolwich to inspect the 7th Dragoon Guards (the Princess Royal's), previously to their embarkation for the Cape of Good Hope. The hour appointed for the troops to meet on the common was twelve o'clock, and shortly before that time they took their stations, headed by the brass band and kettle-drums of the regi-

ment. The external square was kept by the 7th and 1st Dragoons, and the colour square by a detachment of the Royal Foot Artillery.

Precisely at twelve o'clock, his grace, accompanied by the Marquis of Douro and a lady, arrived in an open carriage, and was met by General Lord Bloomfield, K.C.B., commandant, Colonels E. Jones and Wyld, of the Royal Artillery, and the principal officers of the garrison, Sir G. Murray, Lord E. Somerset, and

several other distinguished officers. His grace was dressed in the full uniform of a field-marshal, and wore the decorations of several orders.

The 7th Dragoon Guards formed in line, and his grace, as he viewed them in parade order, was received with all honours, the band playing "God save the Queen."

After parade, the public, comprising a large concourse of persons, apparently of great respectability, were allowed to close in to the inner square, to witness the evolutions of the troops, who passed in close and open review order, and afterwards went through the sword exercise.

At the conclusion of the inspection his grace rode up to the line, and complimented the officers on the efficiency of the regiment, bidding them a fervent and soldierlike farewell. His grace returned to his carriage, accompanied by a numerous suite; and it is much to be doubted whether at any period of his career of glory he met with more spontaneous or general expressions of respect and admiration.

The square was formed of carriages, private and public, and thousands must have come from London by steam-boat, railroad, and on foot. In the evening the Duke of Wellington gave a sumptuous banquet at Apsley House to Lieut.-Colonel A. Kennedy, C.B. and K.H., and several officers of the 7th Dragoon Guards, Lord Bloomfield, Sir G. Murray (Master of the Ordnance), and other distinguished personages.

In the engravings are seen the Artillery Barracks, a noble range of buildings, containing a library, mess-room, guard-room, and capacious chapel. The entire edifice is 400 yards in length, and 300 in depth. Behind it is a riding-school. In front is a fine parade. Next is the new military academy, also situated on the common, about a mile from the barracks; it is a handsome castellated edifice, with towers, surmounted with cupolas; it was built from the designs of Wyatt, and is upwards of 200 yards in length. The governor is always the Master-general of the Ordnance, who has the appointment of the principal officers and of the cadets.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The beautiful ballet of "Giselle" is to be shortly reproduced here—the principal characters by Mesdemoiselles Adèle Dumilâtre and Fanny Elssler.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.—This ill-fated establishment came to an unexpected close last week; and, although it has *managed* to keep open during the present one, it is, we fear, doomed to be ultimately shut up ere long. The public have been generally accused as deserting the "cause of the legitimate drama;" but this is mere idle "verbosity and froth;" the truth, "deep as it *well* may be," must be sought elsewhere.

MRS. ALFRED SHAW.—This accomplished vocalist is engaged at Drury-lane Theatre, and will appear at that house on Tuesday next with Miss Clara Novello, in an English adaptation of Pacini's opera of "Sappho."

CHARLES HORN.—This popular vocalist and composer has arrived from America, laden with a rich store of interesting novelties in his art, which we hope to hear produced in the course of the season.

MR. PARISH ALVARS.—It may be some consolation to those Englishmen who in vain struggle for the encouragement of native talent *at home*, to learn that this unrivalled harpist is "winning golden opinions" throughout the Continent; verifying the truth of the old adage that "no man is a prophet in his own country," which, we regret to say, peculiarly applies to the blighting reception given to the indigenous genius of this island on its own shores, until it has received the generous and enthusiastic sanction of our neighbours.

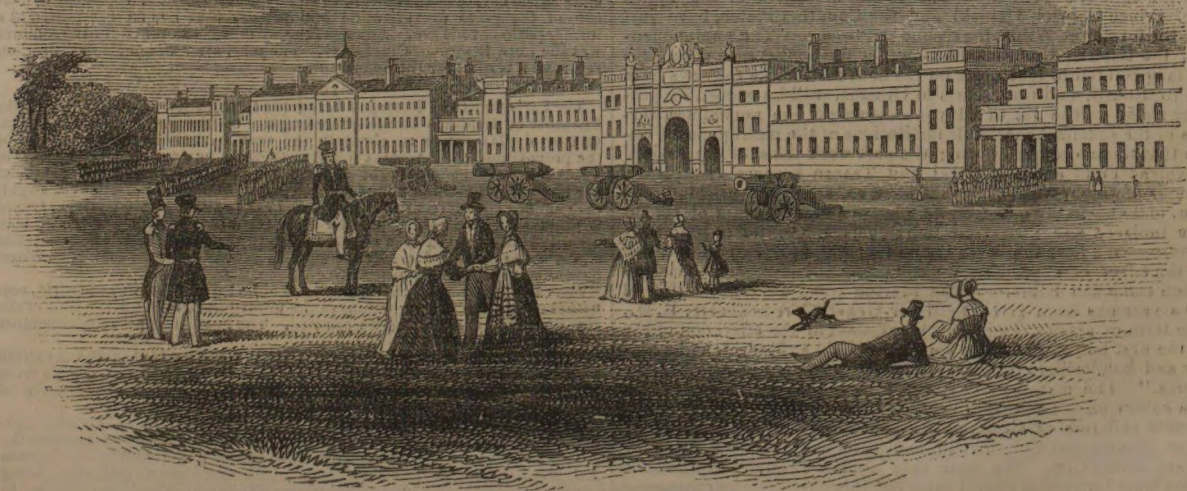
ROBERT SOUTHEY.

Robert Southey, the poet-laureate of England, is no more. He died at his residence at Keswick, in Cumberland, a few days past, thus bringing to a melancholy close that sad malady which his wife had so recently described with such touching eloquence and hopeless, virtuous love. At the period of the general publication of that gifted woman's letter upon the condition of her beloved husband, by the press of England, we received from the Chevalier Chatelain a tributary contribution, the insertion of which now accords, in spirit, with the sad circumstance of the poet's death.

A ROBERT SOUTHEY,

Poète Lauréat.

Dans sa prison sombre et malsaine,
Celui qui gémit dans les fers
Tristement voit doubler sa peine,
Quand la nuit couvre l'univers;
Mais pour adoucir sa souffrance,
Entre ses barreaux l'Espérance
Lui fait distinguer au réveil,
Un rayon de soleil!



ARTILLERY BARRACKS.

Ne doit-il plus jamais illuminer ton âme
Ce rayon bienfaisant d'immortelle clarté,
Poète Lauréat, dont le cœur exalté,
En si beaux vers jadis sut épancher sa flamme ;
Lorsqu'en tes admirables chants,
Tu réhabilitais la gloire d'une femme—
De la Pucelle d'Orléans,*
Que dénigra Voltaire, en des vers outrageants,
Et que non moins injuste en sa colère,
Le grand Shakespeare immola de son temps
A la joie insensée, aux fureurs du parterre !
Chantre de Jeanne d'Arc, Southey, sublime cœur,
D'un Français, à ton tour, reçois ici l'hommage !
Pourquoi faut-il, hélas ! qu'un précoce vœuage
De ta raison... le prive à jamais du bonheur
De trouver écho dans toi-même ?
De tes beaux vers alors formant un diadème,
Dans ses brûlants transports,
Au poète, son frère, il eut dit son délire ;...
Mais aujourd'hui de douloureux accords
Voilà les seuls accords qui tombent de sa lyre !
Astre éclipsé ! Pour toi plus de beau soir,
Plus de rêves brillants par delà la campagne,
Plus de ces doux émois, derniers boutons d'espoir,
Qu'on aime à savourer auprès d'une compagne !
Pauvre insensé ! tu ne comprends
Plus rien que la souffrance, et plus ces soins touchants,
Qu'en sa prévoyance divine,
Sur toi sait déverser un ange—Caroline !
Le soleil qui s'éteint a du moins son réveil,
Mais de notre raison quand la vive lumière
S'éclipse avant la fin d'une longue carrière,
Nous tombons pour jamais dans la nuit du sommeil !
Sans ce flambeau divin ici bas, qu'est la vie ?
Un objet sans réalité—
Une ombre dans l'obscurité !
Poète au noble cœur, pars, ta tâche est finie ;
Heureux de profiter des fruits de ton génie,
Nous léguerons ton nom à la postérité !
Southey pars, monte aux cieux, monte—Dieu te convie
A l'immortalité !

Le Chevalier de Chatelain.

* We do but repeat here an opinion to which we gave expression in a work entitled "Galerie des Femmes de Shakespeare," published in Paris in 1837, and from which we subjoin the following extract:—"We are delighted to have found in an English poet, Robert Southey, a generous champion of the Maid of Orleans."



SOUTHEY, FROM THE PORTRAIT BY SIR T. LAWRENCE.

ANNIVERSARIES.

BALLAD OF THE CROWNING OF THE BRUCE.

(27TH MARCH, 1306.)

The Earl of Gloucester, a kinsman of Bruce, had notice of his friend's danger, and anxious to save him, yet afraid in so serious a matter, too rashly to compromise his own safety, sent him a piece of money and a pair of golden spurs. Bruce understood the counsel thus symbolically communicated, and instantly set out for Scotland, accompanied by his Secretary and a single attendant. He is said to have reached Lochmaben Castle on the fifth day after his departure from London, and thence repairing to Dumfries, where Comyn was, he sought a private interview with him. From some inward misgiving, no doubt on the part of Comyn, the meeting took place in the convent of the Minorite friars. Here Bruce passionately reproached Comyn for his treachery, and after some altercation drew his dagger and stabbed him to the heart. Immediately hastening from the spot he called for his attendants, who seeing him pale and agitated inquired the cause. "I doubt I have slain Comyn," was the reply. "You doubt," cried Kirkpatrick fiercely, "I'll mak' sicker," and, rushing towards Comyn, despatched him on the spot. Almost at the same moment Sir Robert Comyn, the uncle, who came into the convent on the noise of the scuffle, shared a similar fate. The alarm soon became general, and the English judges, then holding a court in a hall of the castle, not knowing the extent of the danger, hastily barricaded the doors. Bruce, assembling his followers, surrounded the castle, and, threatening to force their entrance by fire, compelled those within to surrender. He soon afterwards proceeded to Scone, the ancient seat of Scottish inauguration, and was there crowned King of Scots, on the 27th March, 1306. Edward had carried the regalia to Westminster, but their place was soon supplied. The Bishop of Glasgow furnished from his own stores the robes in which Bruce was arrayed; and a slight coronet of gold being got from the nearest artist, the Bishop of St. Andrew's set it on his head. The Bishop of Glasgow also presented to the new king a banner wrought with the arms of Baliol, which he had concealed in his treasury, and under it Robert received the homage of those who devoted themselves to his service. The Earls of Fife had, from a remote antiquity, enjoyed the privilege of crowning the Kings of Scotland; but Duncan, the representative of the family, favouring at this time the English interest, his sister, the Countess of Buchan, with a boldness and enthusiasm which must have added to the popular interest felt for the young king, repaired to Scone, and asserting the privilege of her ancestors, placed the crown a second time on the head of Bruce. The eyes of all Scotland were now directed towards Bruce. Comyn was no more; and the brave Sir William Wallace had been executed by the English. Bruce was therefore without a rival; he was the heir to the throne, and his past conduct had given ample earnest at once of his intrepidity and prudence; he was regarded as the last remaining hope of his country.



CROWNING OF BRUCE.

There is come to the Bruce from Edward's Court,
From a kinsman true and bold,
A rowell'd pair of gilded spurs,
With a money coin in gold;
And the spurs say—"Fly! brook no delay,"
And the coin—"Use gold to speed the way."

The Bruce is gone, and the storm-bird's wing
Had never a swifter flight;
In five short days, to the Scots amaze,
He is threading Lochmaben's height;
And one other dash on his king-path sees
The Bruce in the city of fair Dumfries!

He has flashed on the craven Comyn's gaze,
By the Minorite Convent-gate,
One deep reproach, one gurgling threat,
One glance of deadly hate;
And the sheath-freed dagger is gleaming red
In the burning blood of a traitor dead!

The startled court of the ermined judge
Is earthquake with the din—
"Bruce! Bruce!" fills the people's voice without,
And its echo rolls within!

And the long-robed English lawyers fall
To their fortress work in the castle-hall!

But a threat has broken their barriers all,
And their courts are overthrown!
With one more whirl of his lightning speed,
The Bruce is palaced at Scone!
And now it is Scotland's pride to sing
How royally ever she crowns him king!

St. Andrew's mitred lord has placed
On his head the light gold band,
And the Baliol-broidered flag is waved
By the Glasgow bishop's hand;
While under its bannered pomp men bring
The homage of nobles to Bruce their king!

Then a glorious woman, wond'rous fair,
Steps out from the brilliant train,
And is dazzling all with her beauty rare,
While she crowns the Bruce again!
May he not call the battle his own,
When an angel leads him to Scotland's throne!



THE COMET.

GRAND METEORIC PHENOMENON.—THE COMET.
The public have this week been surprised by various announcements, on high authority, that a *monstre* comet was to be seen be-

striding the western heavens. The first to give a detailed notice of the appearance of this meteoric phenomenon in this country was the celebrated astronomer Sir J. Herschel, who described it as a comet

of enormous magnitude being in the course of its progress through our system, and, at present, not far from its perihelion. Its tail was conspicuously visible on Sunday night and the night before, as a vivid luminous streak, commencing close beneath the stars kappa and lambda (κ and λ) Leporis, and thence stretching obliquely westwards and downwards, between gamma and delta (γ and δ) Eridani, till lost in the vapours of the horizon. The direction of it, prolonged on a celestial globe, passes precisely through the place of the sun in the ecliptic at the present time, a circumstance which appears conclusive as to its cometic nature. The astronomer goes on to say that as the portion of the tail actually visible on Friday se'nnight was fully 30 degrees in length, and the head must have been beneath the horizon, which would add at least 25 degrees to the length, it is evident that, if really a comet, it is one of first-rate magnitude; and if it be not one, it is some phenomenon beyond the earth's atmosphere of a nature even yet more remarkable.

On the 19th the tail of the comet was again visible, though much obscured by haze, and holding very nearly the same position!

This was accompanied by several statements from the French papers, and numerous correspondents at home, all agreeing that a comet of magnificent dimensions was on that and the succeeding nights visible.

The appearance of the phenomenon, as it presented itself to our artist on Friday se'nnight, at Blackheath, was beautiful in the extreme. An atmosphere so clear and bright prevailed, that the sun, divested of his golden beams, reposed in silver. The smoke of London, unused to so pure and rare an atmosphere, lay upon the city in a dense compact stratum, with its upper surface distinctly marked, at about the height of St. Paul's, by an unsoftened, ruddy, horizontal line; while the plains of Kent and Surrey, to the left, and Essex on the east, were so free from any kind of vapour, that they lost their accustomed look of distance. The scene in the park was glorious; its stately walks seemed to be illuminated by a clear morning sun, rather than by one then sinking westward of the metropolis. The chastity of a moonlight night was mingled with the splendour of a summer's noon; the twilight was consequently short, and the heavens blacker than usual.

In this state of the atmosphere, on reaching the heath, there appeared, west by south, a vast shaft of light, radiating apparently from the sunken sun in the manner of one of his beams, or like one of the vaulting sashes of the northern lights. We concluded (says our informant) that the phenomenon before us was the Zodiacal light or a modification of it. In that impression we continued to watch it till about half past 9 o'clock, when our conjecture of its nature seemed to be confirmed by its slowly melting from view. Its appearance and position is so correctly described by Sir J. Herschel, that we need not repeat them here; but a glance at our picture, which we sketched on the spot, will make perhaps his technical references a little more intelligible to the unprofessional reader. We cannot learn that this precise phenomenon has since been witnessed. A slight milkiness of colour in the western horizon, sometimes in streaks, and at others of a more floccose and diffused character, is all that we have seen or heard of.

On Wednesday Sir James South published the following description of the comet and its eccentric movements, as seen by him from the Observatory at Kensington:—"The brilliant train of light was seen here on Friday evening at a little after seven, and had very much the appearance of the tail of the comet of 1811. Its highest point, when I first saw it, nearly reached theta Leporis, and, passing through the constellation Eridanus, became invisible to me from interposed trees when about 2 degrees from the horizon. More than 45 degrees of tail were measurable; stars of the fifth magnitude were visible through it by the naked eye, and with a 42-inch achromatic of 2½ inches aperture, those even of the 8th were perceptible. At 7h. 33m. 22sec. (sidereal time) a bright meteor issued from the very tip of the tail. No trace of the above light could be detected here either Saturday, Sunday, or Monday nights, in consequence of cloudy weather. Last evening, at about ten minutes before eight, the clouds cleared away, but no vestige of the train could be perceived in the neighbourhood which it had illumined on Friday night; but a diffused and amorphous light, commencing at the Pleiades and spreading over the entire constellation Aries, even through the haze, was too conspicuous to escape observation. If this be the tail of the comet, it indicates a very rapid motion of it northward. By a letter which I received yesterday from Mr. Short, of Christchurch, Hampshire, he has seen it earlier than any one I have yet heard of, inasmuch as he observed it three nights previous to the date of his letter, which is the 19th inst.; hence, he saw it Thursday, Friday, and Saturday."

It will be seen that we incline to the opinion that "the comet" is indebted for its name to the enthusiasm which its novelty and splendour, coupled with old astronomical associations, at first sight produced; and that it is "some phenomenon beyond the earth's atmosphere of a nature even yet more remarkable." The question is one that can only be determined by future observation, and we shall give it our best attention.

Letters have been since received from various parts of the Continent, giving almost similar accounts of the appearance of this wonderful phenomenon, and amongst the rest, from Mr. Cooper, late M.P. for Sligo, now at Nice. Our readers must judge and observe for themselves.

HYMN.

ON THE OCCASION OF THE PRESENT ASTRONOMICAL VISITATION.

How beautiful is all this visible world!
How glorious in its actions and itself!—BYRON'S *Manfred*.

If there be aught throughout the pearly deep
Of Heav'n's unfathomable ocean wide,
That doth affect man's soul
With wonder and delight
Beyond the rest of vast creation's wealth,
'Tis THOU, mysterious star!

Thou comest whence no mortal seer can know—
Thou goest whither nothing human dreams—
Thy mission, tho' so bright
Is Speculation's gloom!
We can but gaze upon the starry dust*
Thy lightning wheels upturn

Along Heav'n's road, and call thee charioteer,
Or names which prove that man cannot baptize
Such giant births as thou
With aught descriptive term!
Comet, or fiery star, or feeding light
To myriad viewless suns,

Which trim their lamps at the renewing fount!
Or art thou some watch-angel on his rounds,
To see if drowsy guards
Neglect the camp of Heav'n,
And leave an outpost for the Fiend to pass
As once of old he did?

Thou mayst be, Light incomprehensible!
A moral messenger enjoin'd to check
Our mind's poor vanity,
That doth imagine all
The secrets of the Omnipotent are found!—
We can't unravel THEE!

Roll on, thou child of wedded time and space,
Eccentric offspring of eternal pow'r,—
Be thy portent to us
Or good or ill, the same—
We'll pay thee symbol worship for thy cause,
And in submission bow.

* An epithet of Plato's bestowed upon the *Via Lactea*.

Com'st thou in anger, we will not repine—
Com'st thou in harmless beauty, we'll adore,
And through thee bless the ONE
Who by his simple word

Can call creations like to thine from nought,
And end them all again!—

Beautiful—lustrous as the heav'n's can be
On vernal nights with their commission'd stars,
How much more do they seem,
When unaccustom'd lights,
Like thine shoot forth from out the sapphire throne
To tell us that the ONE sits!—W.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, March 21, 1843.

Mon cher Monsieur.—Though our carnival is long since passed, it does not seem to have had much influence upon our gaities; as for many years past it has been customary to continue to open our saloons until the middle of April, and consequently ball toilettes are still as much in requisition as ever. Of this description of dress I have lately seen many specimens of surpassing beauty; amongst others, several whose elegance and novelty, at least, entitle them to favourable mention. One of them was a robe of green mohair, open on each side of the skirt from the bottom to the height of the knee; this opening was trimmed with a piece of English lace laid flat, and fixed on the under petticoat by little quillings of green satin. The under petticoat of white satin is thus left exposed to view in the intervals between these quillings. The corsage, which is pointed, is very low on the neck, and is trimmed with a double frilling of English lace. The sleeves are made very short, are trimmed with puffing, and with bands of narrow lace. The second dress was a robe with a double skirt, the first of which was of white satin, trimmed with two borders of English lace; the other, which was a good deal shorter, was of rose satin, descending from the edge of the upper border of lace, and relieved on the left side by a knot of ribbons in rose-coloured satin and lace. Another costume consisted of a robe of white satin, with a double skirt bordered completely round by a garland, executed in yellow silk and silver, and having also a fringe of the same material and colour; the second skirt was open in front, embroidered and bordered like the upper one; the corsage, which was worn very low on the neck, was brought to a point, and had a little pelerine, which formed a berthe, which was likewise embroidered in yellow and silver, and edged with a fringe. A fourth dress, which struck our fancy exceedingly from its elegance and good taste, was a robe in crape, shot blue and white, with a double skirt, of which the second, which was very short, was sustained on one side by a knot in blue satin ribbon. The corsage was made low on the neck, with the pelerine forming a berthe, and covering the little sleeves of the dress completely. There was still another costume in jonquil yellow mohair, trimmed with a band of gimp covering half the hem in front, and with the two upper parts also in gimp; little rosettes of blue satin are disposed in lozenge fashion upon the gimp ornaments. The corsage was flat, pointed slightly, covering the shoulders, and the sleeves short. The greater part of these dresses, as will be seen by your fair readers, would admit equally well of the employment of bouquets and garlands as ornaments on the corsage and the skirt, and, when these are well made and natural, I am not sure that their employment would not be a material improvement upon the style of the dress. As ball-room coiffures the most common consistent with elegance are Arab turbans in blue cashmere, embroidered in gold and silver, crowns of blue flowers, which harmonise well with a head-dress whereon are thrown a few bows of lace, iris plumes, and birds of paradise. In reality there is nothing very new this week in head-dresses beyond those I have already described, if I except some Arab turbans in white cashmere, embroidered in red silk, the crown of the turban terminating in a point, and ornamented with a silver tassel falling down behind. The barbes, which are in embroidered cashmere, trimmed with silver fringe, are placed somewhat on the left side of the head. The effect of this head-dress, however, was as remarkable as it was handsome. HENRIETTE DE B.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNETS.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY CERVANTES DURING HIS CAPTIVITY IN BARBARY.

Thou pale and melancholy ray, which through
My jealous Moorish dungeon bars dost peep,
Where my sad mates in short oblivious sleep,
Whodst thou, the lonely one that waketh, view
And mock him with the thought that thou dost strew
The vallies of his Father-land afar
With pearls of light, on which young lovers tread,
Careless of crushing them, at this lone hour?
Say, dost thou come in anger, sullen star,
To wreak *their* slight upon a captive's head,
And make his cell at once their heedless bow'r?
The sky is blue—there is no cloud to low'r.
Why gleam'st thou then with such a sickly light?
It pours fresh sorrow on my sleepless night.
Or dost thou come, as Dian did of old,
To wake a new Endymion from his trance?
Again I look upon thee—and behold!
I find thou'rt regent of the blue expanse,
As full of gentle beauty as e'er sent
The outshone stars back to their firmament.
Oh! thou art then, sweet moon, a messenger
From out the deep infinity of Heav'n,
To the sad victim of a long despair;
Saying, at length, his fault will be forgiven,
If fault it be to prize his creed and land
Beyond the Moslem's tempting splendour here.
Thou'rt looking now as pityingly bland,
As when thy smile doth kiss the night-flow'r's tear.

Turn then, Astarte! with thy gentlest light,
To some regretted Andalusian shades,
Where I have wander'd many a summer night
With one of Beauty's most celestial maids;
And tell her tears, there mingling with the dews,
That they're but harbingers of goodly morrow;
That, though I'm captive, they must not refuse
To let bright Hope begild their lovelorn sorrow!
Then if she smile—oh! let the sweet reflex
By thee, kind mirror! here to me be sent,
And our fond eyes will meet in thy apex,
Wide as the angle be whose base hath rent
Two hearts asunder that by nature were
More doom'd to die of love than of despair!
Tell her, to soothe her, though her hero lie
Herded in dungeon with a base-born crew,
That visions of bright fame salute his eye!
His mind is free, and to the farthest blue
Of Fancy's firmament it wanders on,
Fabling enchantments which the world ne'er knew,
But which shall live until that world be gone!
The bay, to shield him from Time's lightning,* yet
Has not put forth her verdant chaplet's bloom;
But Fate has will'd—and when does Fate forget?
That e'en grim Death shall wreath it round his tomb!
Here, too, he shall not die: where first we met
Has been the cradle of his infant sighs,
And there alike his monument shall rise!

W.

MUSIC.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

The first concert, for the season, of this society for the encouragement and patronage of the musical art in this country, took place on Monday evening last at the Hanover-square Rooms; the vocalists, Miss Birch, Miss M. B. Hawes (*vice* Mrs Alfred Shaw, who was indisposed), and Mr. H. Phillips: the instrumental solo performers M. Pilet (violin), and M. Deloffre (violin), both *debutants* in this country. The programme, which we subjoin, contained some excellent selections.

ACT I.

Overture, Euryanthe, Weber.
Terzetto, Miss Birch, Miss M. B. Hawes, and Mr. Phillips, Rossini.
"L'usato ardir," Pilet.
Fantasia, violin, M. Pilet, Deloffre.
Rec. and Air, Mr. Phillips, "Oh! what is man?" ("The Fall of Babylon") Spohr.
Scena, Miss Birch, "See Griselda," with violin obligato, Mr. Loder. Paer.
Sinfonia, G minor, Mozart.

ACT II.

Sinfonia in D, Beethoven.
Aria, Miss M. B. Hawes, "O salutaris," Cherubini.
Concerto, violin, M. Deloffre, Deloffre.
Duet, Miss Birch and Miss M. B. Hawes, "Vaghe colle" ("Il Ratto di Proserpina") Winter.
Overture, Calypso, Winter.

Weber's overture was beautifully executed under the most judicious leadership of Mr. Loder, whose office after all, particularly in instrumental music, is more attended to by a band than any conductor's seated at the pianoforte. Rossini's Terzetto was very charmingly sung, but it suits the stage more than the concert-room. A fantasia on the violoncello next followed, which exhibited the powers of a Mons. Pilet in a very pleasing, if not very striking, point of view: his style is chaste, but his tone (and full rich tone on this beautiful instrument is a *sine qua non*) cannot be compared to that of many others, much less to our great Lindley's. Mr. Phillips sang Spohr's rec. and air with his accustomed correctness, and, we may add, coldness: we cannot help imagining what Bartlema would have made of it. Miss Birch is most decidedly and rapidly improving, particularly in her enunciation, which, especially in the recitative of Paer's scena, was admirable in the extreme. The violin obligato to the aria was finely executed by Mr. Loder. The first act terminated with Mozart's Sinfonia in G minor, and was performed with great precision and effect. Beethoven's Sinfonia in D opened the second act, and had similar justice rendered to it; but it is not one of that great man's masterpieces—his wild fancy and daring originality had not sufficiently developed themselves at the period of its composition. Nevertheless, it occasionally throws out scintillations of the volcanic fire which his genius poured forth so magnificently in subsequent works.† M. Deloffre played a concerto of his own composition on the violin, in which he displayed more ability as a performer than a composer, although in each capacity he is far above mediocrity. But a new aspirant to the laurels of that generally ingrate instrument has a vast number of invidious associations to remove before he can supersede rivalry, or universally be permitted to take his stand on his own merits—which, again, must be transcendent indeed to prevent us making any contrasts to his injury. Winter's charming duet from "Il Ratto di Proserpina" was deliciously sung; the voices of the two *cantratici* being eminently qualified to give proper effect to the purely vocal and graceful music of a composer who was one of the greatest ornaments of the German-Italian school—a genius, who happily combined the solidity of the architectural design of the one with all the florid elegance of the other, and whose name should never be omitted from any programme professing to be a selection from "the works of immortal men." The overture to "Calypso," by the same composer, finished a delightful evening's enjoyment.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge occupied the centre box.

LITERATURE.

SPRING FLOWERS. A Collection of Poems. By THOMAS WILLIAM NEWTON. Charles Haselden.

This is a volume of poems, in the style which Mrs. Hemans, and the writers of her school, have rendered so popular. The pieces are short, smoothly versified, and marked by sentiment, which, if it possesses no great depth, is sweet and fanciful, and is the index of a good heart and a rightly-constituted, if not a very strong or highly-gifted mind. They have been produced, we understand, under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, in the interval of repose from a close and absorbing occupation. This feature gives them peculiar interest in our eyes, and we shall be happy to meet the author again, and to recognise, in his future attempts, more confirmed fervour of feeling, and richer variety of illustration, conjoined perhaps with more arduous themes.

LA BIENFAISANCE. Poème par le Chevalier CHATELAIN. Au Profit des Infortunés secourus par la Société de Bienfaisance, établie à Londres en Mars, 1842.

When we last had the pleasure of a public meeting with the Chevalier Chatelain, he sang the praises of the victors in the late Asiatic wars, and the lustre of the honours of the civic magistracy, in his "Glorieuses;" he now tunes his lyre to a more tender and homely subject, and appears, if we may so express ourselves, as the high-priest of Charity, soliciting the bounty of the wealthy for their less fortunate brethren. This is an ode on the beauties of beneficence, written on the model of the old French lyric poets. There is a manliness in the sentiments, and an artistical skill in the con-

* As thunder nor fierce lightning harms the bay,
So no extremities hath power on fame!

Bodenham's "Belvedere, or the Garden of the Muses."

† In the old play of "The White Devil," Cornelia says:—
Reach the bays:
I'll tie a garland here about his head—
'Twill keep my boy from lightning!

* Miss M. B. Hawes gave Cherubini's "O salutaris" with great purity and solemnity of style. It is a *moreau* particularly well adapted to her powers.

struction of the verse, and the arrangements of the parts, which reflect great credit on the author. He celebrates the establishment of the society lately founded by French residents in London for the relief of their distressed countrymen here, and awards due praise to all who have taken an active part in forwarding the objects of the society. The profits of this publication are to be devoted to aid the funds of the society. We have therefore increased pleasure in recommending the poem to all who take an interest in French literature, as they will by purchasing it obtain two pleasures, that of contributing to support a laudable and humane institution, as well as that of reading a justly-conceived and elegantly-written French ode.

THE YEAR-BOOK OF FACTS IN SCIENCE AND ART; exhibiting the most important Discoveries and Improvements of the past Year. Illustrated with engravings. Tilt and Bogue.

A most useful manual, furnishing a record of the progress of science in mechanics and the useful arts, natural philosophy, chemistry, zoology and botany, geology and meteorology. It is carefully compiled from the transactions of scientific societies, the reports of scientific and other journals, and offers, from the best sources available, a condensed and popular view of the most remarkable facts and phenomena brought to light or investigated during the year. Presenting much information in a short compass, it saves much trouble and labour to the general inquirer, for whose use it is intended.

THE HAND-BOOK OF NEEDLEWORK; being a complete Guide to every Kind of decorative Needlework, Crochet, Knitting, and Netting, with a brief historical Account of each Art. By Miss Lambert. With illustrative engravings on wood. John Murray. This elegantly printed volume contains a complete encyclopædia of information for the fair votaries of the needle. The various mysteries of tapestry-work, embroidery-work, plain-work, net-work, and so forth, are fully laid open, with a clearness of statement and completeness of direction which leave nothing to desire. A short history of the art is also given, with notices of celebrated persons who have cultivated it successfully. It seems by far the most complete and satisfactory manual of instruction we have met on the subject, although we cannot boast of speaking with the practical experience of adepts. The taste for ornamental needlework has singularly revived within the last few years among the middle and upper classes, and ought by all means to be encouraged; it affords the means of innocent and useful occupation, and its pursuit in such circles will not interfere with the employment of females in an humbler rank, who are dependant for their bread on the plainer kinds of needlework. We recommend this volume, therefore, to the patronage of our fair readers, and will take leave with a stave of old Taylor, the water poet:—

The needle's work hath still bin in regard,
For it doth art so like to nature frame,
As if it were her sister, or the same.
Flowers, plants and fishes, beasts, birds, flies, and bees,
Hills, dales, plains, pastures, skies, seas, rivers, trees—
There's nothing near at hand, or farthest sought,
But with the needle may be shap'd and wrought.

MEMOIRS OF A GRIFFIN; or, a Cadet's First Year in India. By Captain BELLEW. Illustrated from designs by the Author. 2 vols. Allen and Co.

Memoirs of a griffin! some uninitiated reader may exclaim—What is a griffin? Can a wyvern play the chronicler, and wield the pen with the same facility as he manœuvres his forked tongue or his armed paw? For the benefit of such interrogants we may say that there are two species of the genus griffin, and that in the Oriental sense of the term, which is what we are now to consider, he is neither a Gorgon, nor a Hydra, nor a hippogriff, nor a monoceros, nor a mastodon, nor any other of the tribe of monsters, but simply—a greenhorn. So our "most sweet monster" does not present himself in the shape of a fiery dragon, vomiting forth flames and smoke, or like him of Wantley, lunging off barns, and dining on parish churches, but in the form of a mining and delicate youth of 16 or 17, fresh from school, and not very long out of the nursery, sent out to British India to launch on the great ocean of life, and encounter the toils of the civil, or the dangers of the military service in our Eastern possessions.

It may be supposed that the ideas of a griffin receive no slight shock from the contrast of the new and entirely unthought-of scene into the midst of which he finds himself thrown on his arrival at Madras or Calcutta. From the protection and the comforts of his paternal hearth, from the congenial studies and innocent sports of boyhood, passed in the green fields and wooded dales of England, he is transferred to a country where every thing wears a strange, uncouth, and often repulsive aspect; a land of burning suns and pestilential airs, which dry up the blood, and unnerve the arm of the strong man; a land of benighted idolaters, where human sacrifices are offered up to hideous gods, where robbers and murderers are organized into a caste, where the tiger and rhinoceros prowl in the dreary jungles, and sharks and alligators haunt the floods. The result is, if not a total subversion, yet a direful confusion in the Griffin's mind; and the numberless blunders and misunderstandings into which he is betrayed furnish, it may be imagined, ample food for the lovers of the hideous, until, the year-long period of probation having passed, when he is supposed to have become rather more familiarised with the nature of the country and the manners of the people, he shakes off his griffin's hide or hood, and emerges a full-fledged Indian.

The object of the present work is to describe the career of a Griffin during his first year's residence in India, in a narrative in which the author states that he has blended fact and fiction. This plan has considerable advantages. Supposing the author's judgment not to be warped by prejudice or other sinister influence, of which no trace appears, it allows him, in the progress of the narrative, to give us the general result of his experience of Indian life and society, and diversify his account of a limited portion of time by introducing the various prominent types of Anglo-Indian character. The execution is on the whole successful, and the book gives an amusing picture of the Griffin's reception, adventures, and mishaps, with a distinct view of Indian life in the Presidencies, at the seats of government, at the military stations, on the hunting-party, and on the plantation, as it existed five-and-twenty years ago. Men, manners, and things in general, as the author remarks, have no doubt undergone some changes since that period; still, in its main features, the sketch he has drawn will apply as well to Griffins in the present mature age of the century as when it was in its teens. Society does not go a-head in India at the same rapid rate as in England: the nature of the climate and the country, with the habits of the Hindoos, will for ever prevent that. There is probably less idleness, revelry, and dissipation among Europeans at the present time, less coarseness and selfishness of character, with a livelier and more general sense of the duties imposed on individuals, both in the camp and the city.

Bating a few faults of taste—a proneness to sentimentalism, and to making bad jokes, from which few of our military writers seem to be free—the style of the work is agreeable. There is too free a use of Indian terms—a fault common to almost all who write on Oriental subjects. The following adventure with an alligator is well told:—

"In the little patch of grass meadow I have mentioned, which lay nearly opposite to us, two or three miserable stunted white cattle were feeding, one of them considerably nearer the margin than the others. Whilst looking towards them, I thought I discerned something dark slowly emerging from the water where the muddy shelving shore dipped into it. I kept my eye steadily fixed upon the object, which evidently moved and presented to

my view the resemblance of two large foot-balls at the end of a rough log of wood. I directed my companion's attention to it, at the same time asking him what it was. 'There, yonder,' said I, 'just beyond the tuft of reeds. See! see! it moves.' 'Oh, I perceive the rascal,' said he; 'it's a huge alligator, making a point at that poor beast of a cow; but I'll spoil his sport. Bearah bundook laou juldee! bring up the rifle quickly.' Ere gun, however, could be brought, the monster, as if anticipating our intentions, suddenly rushed from his concealment, with a rapid and wriggling motion, and in an instant had the unsuspecting cow by the nose. The poor brute struggled, her tail crooked with agony, her two fore-feet stuck out, and belabouring most lustily, whilst the alligator backed rapidly towards the water, dragging the cow along with him. 'Quick! quick!' shouted Augustus, as the servant blundered along, capsizing a bucket or two in his hurry, and handed up the gun. 'Click,' went the lock—the rifle was pointed, but it was too late: the scaly monster sunk with his prey, as the bullet cracked sharply over the eddy; a few bubbles and a slight curl of the deep waters alone marking the spot where the poor cow had disappeared in a doleful tragedy—her last appearance in public."

NEW MUSIC.

A CONCERTO FOR THE ORGAN, with Accompaniments (in score) for two violins (where's the viola?), violoncello, trumpets, drums, and contra basso; composed by Haydn Wilson, Professor of the Organ and Pianoforte. Published for the author.

On perusing the title-page of this composition, it was with considerable pleasure that we perceived there was somebody bold enough in this country to sit down and write—moreover, publish, a work exclusively devoted to the most magnificent of instruments; an instrument that, if we are to credit history, was long antecedent to the knowledge of counterpoint, and yet irreconcilable, from its peculiar fitness for the most elaborate displays of that art, with any chance invention of ignorance or accident. The facilities which it affords to limitless combination of harmonical structures were as free of access on its first appearance as they are now; for the organ has remained, in *basin*, the most unchanged of all instruments, and, unlike every other, if it have undergone any trifling mutation, it has been only to deprive it of powers whose objects of expression have sunk into desuetude in the lapse of ages. Altogether the ORGAN is a puzzle to those who, on the one hand, would trace the discovery of harmony to a date comparatively recent, and yet, on the other, are at a loss to understand how it could have been invented at a time when its constructors could not have been aware of the very practical principles which that said discovery was grounded upon, and which, by it, could be so eloquently and most satisfactorily explained. Be this as it may, it is universally allowed to be the noblest of instruments, and none but hierarchs of of the most undoubted gradation should presume to lay their hands upon its sanctuary.

The first movement of Mr. Haydn Wilson's concerto is not written in the genius of the organ; it abounds in passages that were *en vogue* in the infancy of pianoforte playing, and which, whatever he may think, are as unfit for the gravity of Minerva's loom-music (by the way, an old name for that goddess was *Organe*) as the *graziosa* strains for Tagliani or Dumilâtre would be for the more grave and impressive *pas* of Mdle. Djek, of late elephantine celebrity. The *andante affettuoso* is a restless thing—always trying to arrive as soon as it can to a close in the tonic (F), which it industriously effects half a dozen times in the space of two pages and a half. Then follows an *allegro* for the full organ, which promises something of fugue, but which promise is never realised. At page 17, stave 3, a subject of fugue is given out and answered *authentically* for twenty bars, and then left off, upon an inversion too, and totally lost sight of till he arrives at a pause (always dominant to C), which seems to be to Mr. Wilson what his mother-earth was to Arctæus—he always gathers new vigour, and "straight he's at it again." Though there are some flirtings with modulation in this movement, it never virtually departs from the key of C; there is nothing peculiar to the fugue style—no augmentation—no diminution—no inversion, prolation, or new subject interwoven; in fact, nothing to show that the writer ever saw (or if he saw, understood) the fugues of Handel, Bach, Scarlatti, Albrechtsberger, Humberger, Marpur, Rink, and a hundred others, of our own country, too. The passage at page 26, staves 3, 4, and 5, are a bad mutilation of a beautiful thought is his namesake Haydn's "Heavens are telling." Altogether, we cannot commend this production.

TAYMOUTH CASTLE QUADRILLES. 1st set. By H. Oakey. H. Tolkien.

This set is composed upon several well-known Scottish airs, which suffer nothing under the skilful treatment of Mr. Oakey. It may be had also in the shape of duets for the pianoforte, nicely and effectively arranged for the instrument by the same hand.

HOLYROOD PALACE WALTZES, composed by T. L. Rowbotham. H. Tolkien.

He certainly must evince considerable invention who discovers anything new in the shape of a waltz: graceful melody and correct arrangement, as we frequently have occasion to say, are all that in fairness can be looked for in this threadbare style of writing. We are happy to say these qualifications are eminently possessed by Mr., Mme., or Mlle. Rowbotham (for how are we to judge from initials?). Waltz 3 pleases us most, as possessing more breadth and freedom. No. 4 is pretty *à la Strauss*, and No. 5 introduces to us our old friend "The Blue Bells of Scotland," with a change rung upon them to fit them *pour la danse*. A coda in the usual way winds up this very agreeable set, which no doubt will be popular through the season.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS IN COLOUR.—Yesterday we had an opportunity of witnessing this new and important discovery, and truly glad are we in being able to say, the great objection to this method of producing portraits is at length removed; hitherto the portraits of aged persons only were really striking, their peculiar expression depending less upon colour than upon light and shade. Now may be seen at either of Mr. Beard's establishments, portraits, striking as life, of young and old, each exhibiting the peculiar complexion of age and health, and which alone was necessary to render this wonderful process equal to the original idea of its still more wonderful discoverer, Mons. Daguerre, that of permanently fixing upon the face of a mirror the colour and character of its reflected object.

EARTHQUAKE IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.—We are happy to say that the latest accounts from the north of England and the Isle of Man confirm the gratifying intelligence that the shock of the earthquake felt in those places on Friday se'night produced no more disastrous results than the destruction of glass and other brittle ware.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.—DERBY, March 20. (Before Mr. Baron Gurney.)

BURGLARY AND MURDER.—*Samuel Bonsall*, aged 26, *William Bland*, 39, and *John Hulme*, 24, were charged with having, on the 30th of September last, at the township of Stanley, feloniously, wilfully, and of their malice aforethought, killed and murdered one Martha Goddard. Mr. Sergeant Clarke, Mr. Whitehurst, and Mr. Fowler conducted the prosecution; Mr. Millar defended the prisoner Bonsall. The case excited intense interest. From an early hour every avenue to the court was thronged, and many hundreds were unable to obtain admission. Mr. Sergeant Clarke, in opening the case, stated that the deceased, Miss Martha Goddard, was a maiden lady upwards of seventy years of age, who lived with her sister in a large house, called Stanley-hall, about six miles from Derby. They were the daughters of a clergyman, connected with one of the best families in the county, and possessed of considerable property, but of very eccentric habits, living in their mansion without any other inmate, occupying separate rooms, taking their meals apart, and rarely having any communication with each other. They were supposed to have hoards of money in the house, and it might, therefore, be easily conceived that they would be marked out as a prey. The surviving sister was now in a state of mind which rendered her incompetent to give her evidence, but she was in attendance and should be called if either of the prisoners wished it. The confession of Bland was put in and read, the substance of which was that he participated in the robbery but was innocent of the murder. He stated that they went together on the night of the robbery and murder. Hulme took off the slates from the coal-house and got in. The surviving sister came to the spot armed with a poker. Hulme knocked her down and then unbolted the door. They all entered and drove the old lady up stairs, and broke open the room in which the deceased slept. Prisoner put various articles which they threw down into a bag. He heard the deceased scream, and call out several times, "Sally, come Sally." Hulme struck her several times over the ribs with an iron crow-bar, and at last beat her about the head and killed her. Hulme and Bonsall told prisoner that they had found only 19s. 6d., and gave him 6s. 6d. of it. They then left

and met a man soon after in the lane, whom they thought of murdering. In corroboration of this confession a considerable deal of circumstantial evidence was adduced, and the jury without hesitation found the prisoners "Guilty." His lordship, in a very impressive address, passed sentence of death, assuring them there was not the least hope of mercy. The prisoners, whose appearance betokened the greatest hardihood, heard their doom without the least apparent emotion.

(Before Mr. Baron Alderson.)

SEDITION.—*John West*, aged 25, was indicted for having, at Swadliscote, on the 18th of September last, wickedly, maliciously, and seditiously uttered certain words concerning our sovereign lady the Queen.—Mr. Waddington and Mr. Macaulay appeared in support of the prosecution. The prisoner conducted his own defence.—Mr. Waddington stated that the prosecution had been instituted by the magistrates of the district in which the alleged offence was committed. The prisoner was charged with having, on Sunday the 18th of September last, uttered, in the presence of a large number of persons, a discourse of an inflammatory and seditious character, calculated to incite persons to commit acts of outrage and insubordination. The prisoner had addressed an assembly of about two hundred on Greely Common, taking a text from Scripture. In the progress of his discourse he had uttered these words: "We are told to unite together to oppose the abominable laws which stop our rights by class legislation." "We must be alive and active, for as long as we sleep quiet we shall not get our rights from the aristocracy." "We must combine together to open the locks of the prison doors, and liberate those of our brethren who are confined for asking for our rights." "We have no right to be content with the abominable laws which are entailed upon us." These were the words used; no one could mistake their tendency; and it would be for the prisoner to explain them away if he could. The meeting commenced by singing a hymn, after which the prisoner took his text from the first chapter of the 2nd of Peter, the 4th and three following verses. He spoke for an hour and half, during which he uttered the expressions for which he had been indicted. Witnesses were then called to speak to the facts. It appeared that the prisoner had spoken of moral duty, temperance, and godliness, and had referred to the 42nd of Isaiah, 7th verse, when he alluded to opening the prison doors. He implored a blessing upon her Majesty and the rulers of the land.—Mr. West having addressed the jury for the defence, Mr. Baron Alderson said the only question was, whether the fair and reasonable inference to be drawn from the words was such as had been drawn from them in support of the prosecution. The difficulty was, that they did not know the context. He would say then, as he had said before, when trying a person of the name of Vincent, that nothing was more unfair than to take detached portions of a discourse; for example: suppose a man said he had heard such a one say, "There is no God;" that would be very bad; but suppose another had come forward and said "Yes, that was so, but he prefixed the words, 'The fool has said in his heart,' which would make all the difference. They would take all the circumstances of the case into consideration, and act accordingly.—The jury acquitted the prisoner; his lordship remarking that it was a very proper verdict.

William Wildgoose and fourteen others, Chartists, were charged with assembling together to turn out workmen. They pleaded guilty, and were ordered to enter into their own recognizances in the sum of £100 to keep the peace.—The learned baron told them they had been in great jeopardy, as the offences with which they were charged were serious. It would be as well, perhaps, if they were to know what their rights upon the subject for which they were indicted were, and what they were not. They had a right to meet and agree together as to the wages they should demand from their employers; but no right to compel others to follow the same course. The freedom they claimed for themselves they were bound to allow to others—that was only justice, and was both the law and the prophets.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—YORK, March 20.

CROWN COURT.—(Before Mr. Justice Coltman.)

Samuel Sledding, *Thomas Garlick*, and *William Garlick* were indicted for a highway robbery, in feloniously assaulting *William Battye* and stealing some money from his person, at the same time using personal violence towards him. The prisoners were convicted, and sentenced to be transported: Sledding for life, and the others for 20 years.

Thomas Greaves, *William Hawling*, and *James Scholefield* were also indicted for a highway robbery with violence. Mr. Pickering and Mr. Price appeared for the prosecution. The prisoners were not defended by counsel. It appeared that the prosecutor had been suddenly set upon and pulled from his horse. He identified the prisoner Greaves as the one on whom he fell, and they came to the ground together. His face was thrust down against the road, and they proceeded to rifle his pockets. He struggled hard, and one of his assailants said, "D—n him, if he doesn't lie still stick him." The lining of his waistcoat was finally cut away, and his assailants then made off, not, however, before he had inflicted a severe bite on the hand of one of those who was holding him down. The prisoners were convicted, and sentenced to transportation for 15 years.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.—STAFFORD, March 20.

(Before Mr. Justice Erskine.)

THE CHARTIST TRIALS.—*THE QUEEN V. COOPER AND OTHERS*.—Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, Mr. Richards, Q.C., Mr. Godson, Q.C., and Mr. Alexander, were counsel for the crown. The defendants, *Thomas Cooper*, *John Richards*, and *Joseph Capper*, took their position at the council table. Richards is a respectable-looking old man, as is also Capper, who cried very much on coming into court, and appeared in bad health.—Previous to the opening of the case, Cooper submitted that if he read the fifth count of the indictment at Lancaster a right, it precluded his being tried, as he understood he had been found guilty on that count, but he was not present.—The judge said that he could not take cognisance of anything that had occurred elsewhere, unless he had been sentenced.—Mr. Alexander opened the pleadings. The defendants were charged with conspiring at Burslem on the 15th of August, unlawfully to cause, raise, and make riots, and, in other counts, with making certain false, libellous, and seditious speeches to excite the people, and unlawfully overthrow the laws of the realm, to the great terror of her Majesty's peaceful subjects.—Mr. Sergeant Talfourd stated the case in a lengthy and energetic speech.—Mr. Cooper twice interrupted Sergeant Talfourd during his address, complaining that he was endeavouring to excite the jury, by attempting to describe what he thought, and also by commenting upon his being seen near Dr. Vaile's house, when he clearly proved an *alibi* on that charge at the special commission.—Mr. Justice Erskine said that the learned sergeant should not attempt to describe the thoughts of any persons, or impute intentions to them.—Cooper said he hoped the crown was not actuated by vindictive motives in pushing the prosecutions against the two poor old men beside him; one of whom (Capper) was already sinking from his imprisonment (having been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for sedition at the late special commission), and therefore let the charge of conspiracy be given up against them, and he himself was ready to take his trial.—The counsel on the part of the crown, however, did not consent to the course proposed by the defendant.—Mr. Richards then proceeded to call witnesses in support of the charge against the prisoners, the particulars of which, it will be remembered, were given at full length in the columns of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS at the time of the occurrence, together with a series of accurate engravings, which excited considerable public admiration and attention.—The court sat until nine o'clock, when it adjourned the further hearing until next day.

MARCH 21.—Mr. Justice Erskine took his seat at nine o'clock, when the first witness called was *Thomas Firth*, who was a tailor, and who deposed to seeing the defendants, *William Ellis* and *Joseph Capper*, leading the people towards the town-hall, at Tunstall, on the 24th of June last. Both these defendants made violent speeches, and advised the people to arm themselves, and to obtain the Charter. This witness was cross-examined at great length as to his veracity and truth. He admitted he knew of nothing against Capper but his political proceedings.—*Richard Forester*, clerk to Lord Granville, was at a meeting at the Crown Bank, and saw Mr. Capper and Mr. Richards there. He heard Capper say, "My lads, we must have military tactics before we gain our cause." He also spoke about the Poor-laws, and about throwing property into one common fund, and that he was willing to do so with his, if others would do the same. In cross-examination the witness admitted that Capper generally kept the people in good temper when he spoke to them. He considered that the meeting was a legal one. The witness added that he gave evidence at the special commission, and that Lord Granville paid his expenses.—Several other witnesses having been examined, the court adjourned at half-past seven o'clock.

SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Mr. Puckle and a Bench of Magistrates.)

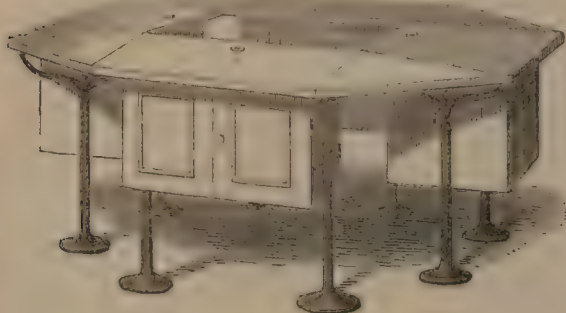
MARCH 22.—A bench warrant was issued against the Duke of Normandy to find sureties, himself in £100, and two sureties of £50 each, and to give forty-eight hours' notice of bail, to appear at the next sessions to answer the articles exhibited against him at the suit of his landlord, Mr. Jackson.—Mr. Charnock said such was the violent conduct of this distinguished foreigner, that the inspector now in attendance informed him that it would require twenty policemen to apprehend him, and that his house, 13, Marlborough-road, was now in a state of siege, and it was reported the Duke had invented an infernal machine, by which he threatened to blow all the police to atoms, and that he supposed the public would be treated with another celebrated case of monomania.—The Chairman said it would be harsh to prejudice the case in its present stage, the defendant not being present. If the defendant had himself been before the court they probably would have fixed a higher amount of bail. The process, however, should issue immediately. **THE RECENT ESCAPE FROM THE QUEEN'S BENCH**.—The grand jury having returned a true bill for wisdom-honour against *Frederick Ludford* for an escape from the custody of the Marshal of the Queen's Bench, by concealing himself in a chest of drawers, on the application of Mr. Lily, the court ordered the defendant to enter into recognizances, himself in £400, and two sureties of £200 each, to appear and take his trial next sessions, and to give the Marshal forty-eight hours' notice of bail. The effect of this application will be to remove the defendant from the strong room in the Queen's Bench to the felons' side of Horse-monger-lane Gaol, provided he is unable to find the required sureties.



INTERIOR OF TATTERSALL'S.

TATTERSALL'S.

Just far enough west to enable nobles and gentles to enjoy an atmosphere in which they can "live and breathe," stands that fine point of our metropolis called Hyde Park Corner. Passing thence into Grosvenor Place, take the first stith lane that occurs on your right hand, and having arrived near the end of it, you reach a small building to the left, with iron rails in front—that is the new subscription-room. That is the famed Tattersall's, of which you have heard so much; a spot where honour is the sole bond between man and man, and where (to carry out the principle) the largest amount of sharp practitioners is to be found perhaps beneath the sun. It is early, probably, when you arrive, for your curiosity prompted you to visit it betimes. The scene is, as you will observe, *sombre* in the extreme; wait awhile, and—it being April or May—stirring things shall be done anon.



BETTING-TABLE.

The laws of England are the finest laws ever conceived since Solon began business in the legislative line. Foremost, for moral effect, stand the statutes against gambling—for small sums. It is wrong to bet on a ball of ivory running round a table,—honourable to do so on

a horse running round a course. The former is *roulette*, punishable by imprisonment, the latter is racing, rewarded as a patriotic demonstration. The room now fills fast, for it is five o'clock, and if you are in luck, a company that you have not often before met will surround you. On one side peradventure you see the gallant brother of the premier, on the other a group of gentlemen with faces that would compliment an execution. The subscribers to Tattersall's Room consist of three classes; the proprietors of race-horses and amateur betters, young men of fashion and sporting ambition; commission-agents, who bid for others, and legs who bid for themselves (so called because they run away when they lose and can't or won't pay). If the law of libel had been remodelled before this was written, it would have been a rich *morceau*; but the truth is not to be told at all times; the more is the pity. Were the hand not tied, what a history might be written of those who have for years dragged on their Damocles existence at Tattersall's! Men with honour in their hearts, and nothing in their pockets, who long have gazed on the dreary round of the circle there, brooding over what the next issue might bring about—a precarious provision or a pistol! Scoundrels—the most noisy and influential of the ring—notorious cheats—desperately defiled levanters—who take the lead, and keep it by the very force of their infamy. Efforts are being made to render Tattersall's—as well as the turf generally—becoming the presence and patronage of gentlemen. The improving spirit of the days in which we have the fortune to live will doubtless bring about this consummation so devoutly to be wished. The heavy betting, now common in racing speculations, will then give way to a more rational and a more enjoyable system, and causes shall cease to exist, which have too often driven the broken in spirit and fortune to seek a fearful refuge from his sufferings. Strolling a few years since, on the occasion of a visit to Paris, along the Italian Boulevards, we saw a set of prints—meant, if our memory serve us, to depict a *settling day* for the Derby. The *dramatis personæ* are of course Englishmen. One was seated at a table with his elbows driven down on it like iron props; his head grasped between his palms, and his eyes starting from their sockets in a paroxysm of despair. Another, unwilling to leave his friends in uncertainty, holds a pistol to each ear, to report the cause of his departure. A third is exhibited in all the agony of *suspense*—swinging from the bough of a tree; while a fourth—in exposition of the passage which declares that there is a tide in the affairs of men—is in the act of descending, head foremost, from the parapet of a bridge. These sketches may be somewhat highly coloured, it is true, but there are too many episodes in the history of the turf and of Tattersall's which they would in some wise serve to illustrate.

completed, Saturday (this day), is the day fixed for the interesting ceremony. Of its details we purpose giving an illustrated account in our next paper. The Duke of Wellington, it is arranged, will be present on the memorable occasion; his grace having, from the first moment that he had seen the plan, conceived a high notion of its practicability, and forwarded the undertaking as much as possible. Meanwhile, we subjoin a view of the entrance to the Rotherhithe shaft.

THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.

MR. ANDERSON.

Mr. Anderson has been performing the character of Othello at Drury-lane Theatre with a great deal of promise and success. It has afforded us pleasure to find Mr. Macready affording the opportunity of obtaining further distinction, in the eye of the public, to young actors who have already exhibited marks of decided histrionic ability; and we are ready to aid such emulous encouragement, in the case of Mr. Anderson, by a notice of the fact, accompanied with appropriate illustration. The best features of this gentleman's acting have been, hitherto, a certain grace of deportment—a confident walking of the stage—a smooth, yet sonorous, style of declamation—and a disposition to make the most of emphasis in the more passionate episodes of his part: perhaps, in his efforts towards the latter consummation, he has not been altogether successful, and has occasionally neglected Hamlet's advice to his craft, by attaining more of the extravagant than of the simply energetic or sublime. His manner, too, was once disfigured by too studied—or unstudied—an imitation of Macready—which, however, is gradually wearing away, and is, perhaps, less perceptible in his acting of Othello than in any other of his tragic characters. He has, altogether, made a strong and favourable impression upon the public, and is generally welcomed as one of the favourites of the house.

Mr. Anderson's impersonation of the jealous Moor is unequal, but still much worthy of commendation. Here and there it develops points of originality, and always a self-dependent conception, not a mere reliance upon precedent and the approved points of others. His delivery of the speech to the senate was a clever piece of correct and somewhat eloquent declamation. His bursts of passion, too, in more striking and animated passages, were full of impulse and power; and to his adjurations of Iago under the torture of suspicion and disbelief—

If thou dost slander her and torture me
Never pray more; abandon all remorse;
Do deeds to make heaven weep, all earth amazed,
For nothing canst thou to damnation add
Greater than that—

he imparted something of the concentrated firmness, and terrible



ANDERSON AS OTHELLO.

storm of heart which Macready pours out in passion with those burning, withering words. His death-scene is less effective, but the *tout-ensemble* of his performance pleased the audience, and won him no inconsiderable tribute of applause.

MR. LOVE, THE POLYPHONIST.

This gentleman has resumed at the Strand theatre those performances by which he has already made himself and his art so popular in many other places, and by which his reputation has not been confined to this side of the Atlantic, but has extended from one end of the United States to the other, setting our American brethren upon the task "to guess and calculate" by what process of the physical organization of the performer, and by what rare management of the powers with which he is endowed by nature, he can give utterance to such rare sounds, and so modulate, direct, and manage the faculty of enunciation as to persuade an audience almost out of their senses and produce illusions almost as strong as realities. This artist, for he may with the greatest propriety of language be called an artist, has very properly called himself a "Polyphonist," which being interpreted or rather paraphrased means one who speaks with many voices. Mr. Love does speak with many voices, and those voices so well managed, made to represent so well the voices he means to imitate, that the auditor can scarcely believe that the variety of sounds he hears can proceed from one pair of human lungs or be the effort to articulate of one set of human organs of speech. But this is not all, Mr. Love possesses, besides the power of imitating the voices of persons of all ages, grades, and professions, the art of diversifying the voices of their respective *genera* into an endless variety of species. He can imitate an "infant puling in its mother's arms" and an infant laughing on its mother's knee. He can represent an old crone chuckling, or an old crone wheezing and uttering maledictions both loud and deep. He can depict a merry old man and a cross old man, a blustering boatswain and a solemn Quaker. The tones of the lover and his lass, when "whispering trees are telling tales of love"—that is, not of Mr. Love himself, but of his scarcely less universally potent namesake. In a word, he can, with the rapidity of thought, bring upon the stage such a numerous dramatic corps, so perfect in their respective parts, so diversified in character, and



ENTRANCE TO THE THAMES TUNNEL.

At the annual meeting of the proprietors of this stupendous work, held on Tuesday, March 7th, the completion of the Tunnel, as a thoroughfare for foot-passengers, and, with the exception of the descent, for carriages, was announced, and gave great satisfaction to the assembly. It was also stated that the Tunnel would be opened during the month; and, the formal arrangements being



MR. LOVE, THE POLYPHONIST.

so humorous in their exhibition, that though they play not "those fantastic tricks" which are said to "make the angels weep," they do what is much better, they play those fantastic tricks which make ladies and gentlemen die with laughter, and go very near to increase the category of coroners' inquests, "came by their deaths by some means or other unknown." Mr. Love, however, is no murderer; he has rather, by his good-humour, his spirited imitations of men and manners, and illimitable versatility of talent, prolonged than shortened the existence of his fellow-creatures. His bill of fare at the Strand Theatre is a rich one; there are solid dishes and piquant *entremets*. There is enough for all, and variety for every taste. Vivid and faithful in his colouring, correct in his outline, and forcible in his lights and shadows, if what he represents may be deemed a picture, he is a painter of first-rate genius, and with all that art can do to make him pre-eminent in his profession.

Oh, 'tis Love! 'tis Love! &c. &c.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



COWPER'S SUMMER-HOUSE, AT OLNEY.

Cowper, "the most popular poet of his generation, and the best of English letter-writers," was an enthusiastic lover of nature. His poems contain, as it is not too strongly expressed by Hazlitt, "a number of pictures of domestic comfort and social refinement which can hardly be forgotten but with the language itself." Hence his works abound with interesting localities, one of which is shown in the engraving, from a sketch by a correspondent, R. R.

Cowper's summer-house is situated at the back of his residence, at Olney, in Buckinghamshire, a large brick house in a remote corner of the market-place, now much dilapidated, and occupied as a school. This little relic is carefully preserved by desire of the proprietor, from regard to the memory of the poet, and stands in a pretty garden, precisely as when he occupied it as a study; its walls and ceiling are inscribed, nay, almost covered, with names, dates, &c., by persons of note, with many a poetical tribute to the poet's talents and character. Near it stands an apple-tree, said to have been planted by him. In the summer-house Cowper wrote "The Task," and pursued his studies generally, apart from the interruptions of the house and the bustle of the adjacent market-town. Behind is the church and vicarage, held, in his time, by his devoted friend, the Rev. John Newton, afterwards of Lombard-street; to facilitate communication, a gate was formed in the fence between, to save going round by the public road.

In a letter addressed to "Dear Joe" (Joseph Hill, Esq., of Wayreave, and Great Queen-street, London), Cowper thus describes the above interesting apartment:—"I write in a nook that I call my boudoir: it is a summer-house not bigger than a sedan chair; the door of it opens into the garden, that is now crowded with pinks, roses, and honeysuckles, and the window into my neighbour's orchard. It formerly served an apothecary as a smoking-room; at present, however, it is dedicated to sublime uses; here I write all that I write in summer time, whether to my friends or to the public. It is secure from all noise, and a refuge from all intrusion." Or, as he wrote on another occasion:—

Here, free from riot's hated noise,
Be mine, ye calmer, purer joys,
A book or friend bestows;
Far from the storms that shake the great,
Contentment's gale shall fan my seat,
And sweeten my repose.

The *Friend of China*, a paper published at Hong-kong, contains the curious announcement of a newspaper about to be published in the Chinese language. "We had hoped, ere this," says the editor, "to have issued a newspaper in Chinese, but the types, which were very handsomely loaned to us by his Excellency the Plenipotentiary, have hitherto been, and still are, we believe, employed at Macao in printing some works introductory to the study of the Chinese language." Nearly all the Chinese population, it is asserted, are able to read, but all classes evince an "extraordinary avidity" to obtain information, provided it be conveyed to them in their own language.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOK," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER III.

THE PROPOSAL.



HAVING parted with Caroline, Sir Arthur, with an elastic step and a really joyous heart, sought Greville, and having found him in the library alone, placed a chair directly opposite his, and sat down with a look which denoted that he had something to communicate of importance.

Greville, who still looked excessively droll, on perceiving this, drew his chair at once as closely as possible to the table, and anxiously waited for his friend to begin.

"Greville," said Sir Arthur, with much earnestness, "you know me; you have known me for some few years."

"About forty," observed Greville—"about forty."

"The number is unimportant; you have known me sufficiently long to know that I am a man of some considerable substance. Very well. Now, have you anything to say against my moral character?"

"Your moral character!" exclaimed Greville, with a look of amazement; "No! Who has had the audacity even to intimate that I ever said a syllable in disparagement?"

"No one—no one," interrupted Sir Arthur. "I merely wished to know whether you ever saw anything in my conduct to object to."

"Never, my dear friend, never!"

"Very well; do you perceive at this present period anything objectionable in my person?"

"Nothing! But what are you driving at? What do you mean?"

"I'll explain all anon: we shall soon come to the point. But tell me candidly, is there, in your judgment, anything either morally or physically the matter with me?"

"No!"

"Very well, then; that being the case, I presume you can have no objection to my marrying one of your daughters?"

"You marry one of my daughters!" said Greville, sinking back in his chair,—"you?"

"Ay!—why not? Is there anything particularly staggering in the idea? Caroline—bless her—and I, have made up our minds to marry. If you have any objection, state it: if you have none, let us have your consent: if you withhold it, I'll run away with her. Nothing can be more straightforward or clear."

"Oh, it's quite straightforward enough, and sufficiently clear! But do you recollect what age you are, Cleveland?"

"Age! Pooh, pooh, pooh! what has age to do with it? The constitution's the point, and I've a remarkable constitution—powerful, ardent, staunch—like a lion!—sound, Greville, sound!"

"I cannot help smiling," said Greville; "but really the thing appears to be so excellent a joke!"

"A joke!" cried Sir Arthur—"a joke! Is it a joke for an honourable man to propose for your daughter? Is it a joke to see her united to one upon whom she has set her affections? Will it be a joke to see her happy? If so, then it shall be an excellent joke, for you will see her the *happiest* of the happy. And how much better is it to give a creature of her intellect and judgment to a man of experience than to a butterfly-boy!"

"Experience makes fools wise," thought Greville, "in all save matters of love, in which that same experience has a tendency to make wise men fools." But this he kept to himself.

"Give her to me, then," pursued Sir Arthur, "and you'll see what I'll make of her. Will you consent to our union?"

"Why, things must take their course! I can't pretend to control them! If you are to have the girl, why you'll have her: I can say nothing more!"

"But am I to understand from what you have said already that you consent?"

"Why, Cleveland, I have solemnly promised my sister, who has been, and is still, extremely kind to the girls, that I never would consent to the marriage of either without consulting her."

"Well, then, my dear Greville, send for her. But, recollect, if there be any opposition, off we go! Send for her, by all means, at once: send Charles!"

"Oh, dear, no! I couldn't think of that—Fred shall go: he can wait and bring her down with him."

Very well—thus it was arranged. Fred received his instructions; and having had the secret revealed to him, much to his surprise, was despatched; when Sir Arthur rejoined Caroline, leaving Lucrece to be entertained by Charles.

To say that Greville was displeased at the thought of Sir Arthur being united to one of his daughters, were to say that which is not particularly true. On the contrary, when he considered the wealth and influence he possessed, and dwelt upon what he had, in all probability, been predestined to do for the family, he was delighted; although he could not appreciate the wisdom of the step.

"But, human wisdom," thought he, "how far does it extend? Nay, what in fact is human wisdom? Nothing! That which appears to be an unwise act may have been wisely ordained: who can tell? Who can draw the line correctly between right and wrong? An act may be wrong according to our conceptions, and yet in reality right. Hence the presumption involved in human judgment. Certainly, according to my notions, this on the part of Sir Arthur will be an act of great folly; but things must take their predestined course; we have nothing to do with them more than to act as automata—for automata we are, and nothing more."

Engaged in the contemplation of this admirable line of argument, Greville remained in the library while Sir Arthur was practising with infinite zeal all the arts of fascination of which he was master, and Charles, without any apparent design, was securing the heart of Lucrece.



LADY GRANGE.

In accordance with the injunctions of Greville, Fred reached town with all possible expedition, and immediately repaired to the residence of Lady Grange, whom he found just about to step into her carriage.

"Frederick!" she exclaimed; "why what brings you to town?"

"I am commissioned to deliver a message," replied Fred.

"Oh, indeed!—What is it?"

"Why, the governor and Sir Arthur are anxious to see you at the Hall on pressing business."

"Impossible! I could not under any conceivable circumstances leave town in less than a fortnight."

"Oh," said Fred, "that settles the matter. It will all be over long before that."

"All over! What will be over? What has occurred?"

"Nothing yet; but something I expect will occur in a day or two."

"Well, what is it? Why keep me thus on the rack? What is likely to occur?"

"The marriage of Caroline."

"The marriage of Caroline!" echoed Lady Grange. "Impossible! And I not to have heard a single syllable about it!—without being consulted in any way, or receiving the slightest intimation!"

"I have to state that the governor has not yet given his consent, and that he will not until he has seen you on the subject."

"Then how can you tell me, sir, that you expect the affair to take place in a day or two?"

"Simply because Sir Arthur has declared that he'll carry her off at once if—"

"Sir Arthur! Ridiculous! You don't mean to affirm that Sir Arthur has proposed?"

"However ridiculous it may appear it's a fact!"

"Sir Arthur himself propose to Caroline! Monstrous! But I'll very soon settle that. I'll just write a note and run down with you at once."

"But you'll dine first?"

"I have no inclination for anything now. I was going out to dinner, and thus you see all my arrangements are upset."

"Well, I must have something! Forty miles here and forty back, you know: I can't stand that with an empty stomach."

"Well, ring the bell, ring the bell; do not annoy me. Really I am now in such a dreadful state of nervous excitement I scarcely know how to hold my pen."

The bell was rung and the servant appeared.

"John," said Lady Grange, "desire Thomas to drive down to Newman's and order post-horses to be put to the carriage immediately—four!"

"And then bring up something to eat," added Fred. "Anything will do—on a tray—but be quick."

Lady Grange finished her note and retired, when Fred set to work on some chickens and tongue, and succeeded in making a very fair meal before the carriage re-appeared at the door. On its being announced, her ladyship, in travelling attire, returned, and when her maid and certain trunks had been established on the box, she and Fred, without a moment's unnecessary delay, entered the carriage and were off.

During the journey nothing was either alluded to or thought of, but Sir Arthur's proposal. Her ladyship put an infinite variety of questions, and with surpassing ingenuity, in order to ascertain whether Frederick knew more of the affair than he pretended to know; but all he was able to communicate was the hasty intimation of his father, which was brief, although much to the point.

On their arrival at the Hall—having accomplished the distance in less than



GREVILLE.

four hours—Lady Grange was received with great affection, but being in a feverish state of impatience to know the whole of the bearings of the case, she closeted Greville at once.

"Alexander," said her ladyship with a most profound air, "what is this I hear about Caroline? Is it really a fact that Sir Arthur has proposed?"

"Oh that's true enough," replied Greville. "But I told him I would not entertain the proposal without consulting you."

"Then, Alexander, if I am to be consulted, I have no hesitation in saying that you ought as a father to set your face against it at once."

"Well," returned Greville, with a shrug, "if I am to set my face against it, why I shall! But what will be the use of my setting my face against it if he is to have her?—while, on the other hand, if he is not, why should we trouble our heads at all about it?"

"Folly, folly, Alexander, mere folly! I have really no patience with you. Have you the happiness of Caroline at heart?"

"Of course I have."

"Then how can you or any other person of sense expect happiness to spring from an union like this? Why he's sixty if he's a day!"

"Fifty-nine; he assures me he's only fifty-nine."

"Well, fifty-nine, and she a mere child! Oh it's monstrous!"

"It is true, very true," rejoined Greville, "that there is a great difference in point of age; but then they appear to be excessively fond of each other, and the girl is quite old enough to choose for herself, and as it is manifestly her wish to marry him, why should we oppose it?"

"Have you, Alexander, been talking to her in this strain?"

"I have not said a syllable to her on the subject."

"Then send her to me, that I may learn from her own lips the motives by which she has been actuated."

Greville accordingly withdrew; and in a few moments Caroline appeared before her aunt, who, seated with appropriate dignity on the sofa, waved her hand as she entered with significance and grace.

"My dear!" she observed, when Caroline had seated herself by her side, "you need not be at all apprehensive that I shall use any unkind expression, but I do expect—I have, indeed, a right to expect—that you will answer whatever questions I may put to you, ingenuously. In the first place, Sir Arthur has proposed to you, and you, on your part, have accepted that proposal: what on earth could have induced you to do that? Now, be candid, Caroline, and attempt to conceal nothing from me."

"I will be candid," returned Caroline. "In consenting, I had three objects in view:—the first was to be settled; the second, to be happy; and the third, to be rich: the very objects to which you have ever taught me to aspire."

"But is it conceivable that happiness, the chief of these objects, can ever, by making such a match, be attained?"

"You have instructed me to believe that the attainment of this, the chief object, may be, in all cases, made to spring from that of the other two; in other words, that a woman who is settled and rich has within herself the power to be happy."

"But not with an old man, child! not with an old man! Have you any idea of the age of Sir Arthur?"

"Oh, yes! there has been no attempt on his part to disguise his age; he was fifty-nine last July."

"Oh, only fifty-nine!" cried her ladyship, ironically; "I thought he had been ten years older, at least."

"He does not look ten years older," said Caroline.

"Well, to you he may not. And so you expect to be happy?"

"I do: for he is an amiable and an honourable man."

"And passionately fond of you, of course?"

"I believe him to be so. I moreover believe that his study will be to render my happiness complete."

"This is all very well, theoretically, dear; but practically, believe me, it is not quite so admirable. Look a little forward: conceive what your position will be ten years hence; picture to yourself an emaciated, withered old man, bent double by age, blind, palsied, and bloodless, tottering in the very last stage of decay by the side of a young wife, in all the pride of youth and beauty: picture to yourself!"

"I have done so already, and an interesting picture it is—indicative of gratitude, confidence, and love. I shall regard him as a husband while his faculties remain, as a father when health and strength are gone."

"Why, what in the name of common sense is the matter with you, Caroline? Really you appear to be possessed. Who has been poisoning your mind? The idea of your throwing yourself away upon an old man like that! Why it is absolute madness; especially at a time when you have such magnificent prospects in view."

"I have no magnificent prospects in view."

"But I have for you!"

"You have had them in view, my dear aunt, for five years."

"Caroline," exclaimed Lady Grange, with the most superb *hauteur*, "I desire that you will not talk to me as you would to your maid."

"Nay, my dear aunt, you are angry."

"Angry! it is sufficient to make a dove angry. However, I have but one question more to ask: it is this—have you made up your mind to have Sir Arthur?"

"I have."

"Very well, Miss Cleveland, very well! But remember, if you do have him, never hope to be received by me!"

"I trust that on reflection you will not oppose it?"

"I never will sanction so monstrous a match! I should be ashamed, Caroline, if I were you, to entertain the thought of having such an old person. It is, however, for you to decide. I do not expect your final answer this evening; let me have it in the morning. In the interim, Caroline, remember what I have said, and reflect."

Her ladyship then rose and rang for her maid, when Caroline rejoined Lucrèce, to whom she proceeded to explain all that had occurred, while Sir Arthur and Greville were sipping their wine, and throwing out various intimations having reference to the great point at issue, with unexampled ingenuity, in the perfect conviction that Charles was in the dark, although, in reality, he understood it all.

Having amused themselves thus until ten, the gentlemen repaired to the drawing-room, in which they found Lady Grange in a state of composure, listening to a sweet duet, delightfully sung by Caroline and Lucrèce at the piano.

Of course, her ladyship rose the very moment they entered; but when Sir Arthur approached her with consummate grace, she received him with that chilly elegance which freezes the inexperienced, but which had no other effect upon him than that of prompting him to press her hand still more warmly, and to say, "Although we have been friends for years, we do not exactly understand each other yet: we must presently have a little private conversation."

Charles then presented himself, and was somewhat more cordially received, when the girls left the piano, and they sat down to coffee, over which they introduced the chief topics of the day.

"You are fond of chess, Lady Grange, I believe," said Sir Arthur, when the evening had somewhat advanced.

"Extremely," replied her ladyship, smiling.

"May I hope to have the honour of being check-mated by you?"

"I shall be happy to do my best with the view of check-mating you, Sir Arthur," replied her ladyship with an emphasis which all understood.

Sir Arthur smiled, and conducted her to the table at the extreme end of the room, when Greville and Caroline, who were passionately fond of whist, challenged Charles and Lucrèce.

It was not, however, for the purpose of playing that Sir Arthur and her ladyship retired to this table: it was to converse on that subject which engrossed all their thoughts, and upon which—although with views diametrically opposed—they both conceived the earthly happiness of Caroline to depend. It is true the men were placed, and it is equally true that each moved the king's pawn two squares; but when this had been done no more was thought of the game, for Sir Arthur boldly opened the all-important subject at once.

"Lady Grange," said he, *sotto voce*, "I am, of course, aware of the object which brought you from town; and, as it appears that your consent to my union with Caroline must be the forerunner of Greville's, I embrace this, the earliest opportunity of ascertaining whether that consent will be given or withheld."

"Look at the age of the child, Sir Arthur; look at her age! What will the world say to it?"

"What world? the fashionable world?—I am not a fashionable man. The moral world?—It is not an immoral act. The religious world?—Is it not sacred to religion? The vulgar world?—What is the vulgar world to me?"

What world, then, have I to care for? the opinions of what world ought I to study? You will answer, my own world—my own immediate sphere. Let those who compose the limited circle in which I move say whatever their fancy may prompt. They cannot accuse me of dishonour; they cannot accuse me of vice; they cannot, in fact, accuse me of anything of which I need be ashamed; and all other accusations I hold in contempt."

"Well, but Sir Arthur—I scarcely know how, with sufficient delicacy, to express it—but you'll pardon me if I suggest that the difference between your age and hers is—considerable."

"It is, but what of that? You wish to see her happy? Of course you do; and if it be in the power of man to make her so, happy she shall be. Upon what grounds, then, can you withhold your consent?"

"Why she is, comparatively speaking, but a child!"

"I do not regard her as a child. She has as old a head as I have, and an equal capacity for forming a judgment. Have you any other grounds of objection?"

"Sir Arthur, I have my own peculiar notions on the point, and I never can sanction a match of this character."

"Well, then, I've only one course to pursue; I must make up my mind to run away with her to-morrow. But if you can show me one sufficient reason why the marriage contemplated should not take place, I'll abandon my suit on the instant."

"Give you a sufficient reason! That were indeed a hopeless task, for were five hundred sound substantial reasons to be given, not one, I apprehend would be, in your view, sufficient. However, I have seen so much unhappiness spring from marriages of this description that I would not have it said or even supposed that I countenanced one for the world."

"Well, how am I to act? What am I to do? I want a wife and I'm firmly resolved to marry into this family! What if I were now to relinquish Caroline and boldly transfer my proposal to you? I presume the same objection would be raised. The difference between our ages is, as you justly observe, considerable. I am unfortunate enough to be considerably in advance of you all. You would reject me on the self-same grounds."

"I should not be justified in doing so. In that case the match would not be quite so unequal."

"Well, will you have me?"

"Now that you have become so agreeably playful, Sir Arthur," replied her ladyship with one of her sweetest smiles, "I would suggest that we had better change the subject."

And the subject ostensibly was changed; but as every important point in their subsequent conversation bore directly upon that of marriage, the favour of her ladyship was so decidedly propitiated that, on rising from the table, she was much more deeply than ever impressed with the expediency of discountenancing the union proposed.

"Well," said Greville, "have you been check-mated?"

"A drawn game, a drawn game, Greville," replied Sir Arthur. "We are to see who is the conqueror in the morning."



(To be continued weekly.)

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The present week's arrivals of English wheat up to Mark-lane have been on a comparatively moderate scale, but of very superior quality. However, on each market day, the stands have exhibited full average numbers of samples of that article, the demand for which has proved excessively dull, at an abatement on previous rates of from 1s. to 2s. per quarter, without effecting a clearance in any instance. In foreign wheat, both free and in bond, so little has been doing that prices may be considered almost nominal; but to effect sales the factors must give way quite 2s. per quarter. Barley and malt have been in fair supply, and steady inquiry, at about stationary figures. In consequence of the immense arrivals of oats, they have declined in value from 6d. to 1s. per quarter; beans, peas, and flour having likewise had a downward tendency.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 42s to 48s; ditto white, 47s to 54s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 42s to 47s; ditto, white, 45s to 52s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; maiting ditto, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 15s to 23s; Loughal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 24s to 36s; ditto, old, 34s to 38s; gray peas, 36s to 38s; mangle, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 44s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have had very little inquiry for any kind of seed since our last, and prices remain unaltered.

The following are the present rates:—Limesed, English, sowing, 48s to 57; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 48s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hempseed, 35s to 46s per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s to 5s 9d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 43s to 43s 3d per last of ten quarters. Limesed cakes, English, 41s to 41s 10s; ditto foreign, 47 to 47 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 45s 5 to 46 per ton.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 47s 6d; barley, 27s 11d; oats, 17s 4d; rye, 26s 10d; beans, 26s 8d; peas, 28s 6d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 47s 11d; barley, 27s 4d; oats, 17s 2d; rye, 26s 5d; beans, 26s 10d; peas, 28s 4d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s 6d; barley, 9s 0d; oats, 8s 0d; rye, 11s 6d; beans, 11s 6d; peas, 11s 6d.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread are from 6 1/2d to 7 3/4d; of household ditto, 5 1/2d to 6 1/2d for the 4lb. loaf.

Tea.—The imports of tea continue on an extensive scale, they having exceeded 1,000,000 lb. this week. At the public sales held since our last 58,000 packages were offered, but the biddings have ruled heavy, and only about 7000 chests have actually found buyers, at about previous rates.

Sugar.—We have not had much business doing in the sugar market during the week, and prices, in consequence of the large imports, are somewhat drooping.

Coffee.—There has been rather more inquiry for coffee, and prices are tolerably well supported.

Cocoa.—This article has risen in value from 4s to 5s per cwt.

Rice.—This market still remains inactive, and prices are with difficulty supported.

Cotton.—There are inquiries after East India descriptions for export; but the limits, in most cases, are 4d to 4d 1/2 per lb. too low to admit of business being done.

Canvas Lined.—The demand is good, and prices are firm. 1200 chests have sold at 62s to 66s per cwt.

Provisions.—The continued mild weather keeps the Irish provision market in a quiet state, but, as a good consumption is going on, holders remain firm, and we do not hear of any reduction in price. The supply of foreign butter is light, consequently the best sorts readily command extreme prices; the best Dutch brings 118s to 120s per cwt. Lard is difficult of sale, though offered on lower terms. The bacon market is still heavy, at barely late rates.

Tallow.—This article is firm at 43s 3d to 43s 6d on the spot, but without much business doing. The nearest price, for autumn delivery, is 43s 6d.

Oils.—This market continues in a very dull state, and prices are still receding.

Metals.—Exceedingly little is doing in any kind of metals, and the rates are almost nominal.

Wool.—The imports of wool this week have been nearly 1700 packages, while the private contract demand is excessively heavy.

Hops.—There is a steady, but by no means brisk, demand for hops, at prices about equal to those obtained last week.

Potatoes.—From Scotland, the Channel Islands, and various parts of England, about 2200 tons of potatoes have reached the Pool this week, and are selling at from 40s to 60s per ton.

Coal.—Adair's, 14s; Old Tanfield, 14s; Tanfield Moor, 16s 6d; Wylam, 14s 6d; Lambton, 18s 6d; Caradoc, 18s 9d; Eveswood, 14s; Stewart's, 18s 6d; Towney, 14s 6d per ton. Ships arrived, 19.

Smithfield.—This market has ruled excessively heavy, and prices have declined from 2d to 4d per 8 lb., with fair average supplies on offer. Beef, from 2s 8d to 3s 10d; mutton, 2s 8d to 3s 10d; lamb, 4s 8d to 5s; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 5d; and pork, 2s 10d to 3s 10d per 8 lb., to the offal.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—These markets have been extensively supplied with all kinds of meat, which has moved off heavily at the following prices:—Beef, from 2s 4d to 3s 4d f mutton, 2s 4d to 3s 6d; lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d; veal, 3s to 4s; and pork, 2s 6d to 3s 6d per 8 lb., by the carcase. ROBERT HARRIS.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

We have had very little news in the city since our last publication, either of political or of commercial importance. Commercial enterprise is again beginning to be directed to the colonies, particularly to our North American possessions, to which at present considerable shipments are making of goods of a valuable description. Many are of opinion that these manufactures are not entirely intended for the consumption of our brother subjects in Canada, but that the ultimate destination of a portion of them is for the use of the inhabitants of the United Provinces of North America, who cannot afford to pay the heavy duties levied on their direct importation into that union, and who, therefore, probably will be hereafter supplied by smuggling them across the lakes, without the payment of any duty whatever. This is the universal consequence of heavy taxation; and it is, therefore, far from being improbable that the same quantity of manufactures, of which we have hitherto lost the sale in the direct channels of consumption within the United States, will in future be introduced into that republic by illicit traders.

From the East Indies considerably larger supplies of sugar and of other descriptions of produce than usual will be this season forwarded to our markets, and the same observation applies to the last sugar crop in the West Indies, from whence much larger shipments have been already made than during any of the last three years. This prospect, no doubt, has had its influence on the value of colonial produce during this week in Basing-lane, where notwithstanding the impression made on prices when the news of the earthquake was first received, demand and supply are again beginning to regulate the intrinsic value of colonial products, and increased quantity in future will remunerate the planter for lower prices.

On the English Stock Exchange the operations in national securities have been more limited during this week than they were during the last, and prices consequently are lower. Consols, which at the close of last week had reached 97 1/2, have declined to 96 1/2 again, for which no better reason can be given than the bulls being contented with their late profits. In the premium on Exchequer bills, also, a decline of nearly 10s. must be noted since our last publication, but this alteration has been partly occasioned by the introduction into the money market for sale of a portion of the bills which have been substituted for the late forged ones, and partly, also, by the certainty that a reduction in the present rates of interest will be soon made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. On the Foreign Stock Exchange, also, activity does not at present exist so extensively as it did last week in transactions in foreign securities; and in Spanish bonds in particular a considerable decline has occurred—their present value being about 3 1/4 for those bearing an interest of 3 per cent. This alteration is mainly to be attributed to the doubts existing here respecting the political character of the newly-elected Cortes. In the shares of public companies, likewise, fewer transactions are now occurring, although in the actual value of any of them little alteration can be noted. Money is still uncommonly abundant, and channels for its profitable employment equally scarce.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.—SATURDAY.)

Bank Stock,	India Stock,
3 per Cent Reduced,	Ditto Bonds, 72
5 per Cent Consols, 96 1/2	Ditto Old Annuities,
3 1/2 per Cent Reduced,	Ditto New Annuities,
New 3 1/2 per Cent, 102 1/2	Exchequer Bills, £1000, 2d., 63
New 5 per Cent,	Ditto £500, 63
Long Annuities to expire	Ditto Small,
Jan. 1860,	Bank Stock for Opening, 185
Oct. 1859,	India Stock for Account 268 1/2
Jan. 1860,	Consols for Account, 96 1/2

SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter (70 paid),	London and Brighton (50 paid), 34 1/2
Cheltenham and Great Western (80 pd),	Ditto Loan Notes (10 paid)
Eastern Counties (23 paid), 9 1/2	London and Birmingham (100) 208
Ditto New (£8 6s. 8d. paid) 11 1/2	Ditto New Shares (2 paid),
Ditto Debentures (£8 6s. 8d. paid), 11 1/2	Manchester and Birmingham (40 paid)
Great Western (65 paid),	South Eastern and Dover (50 paid)
Ditto New Shares (50 paid), 69	Ditto Scrip (25 paid), 24 1/2
Ditto Fifties (12 paid),	York and North Midland (50 paid)
London and South Western (£41 6s 10 p) 64 1/2	Ditto New Shares (20 paid) 40 1/2

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21.

FOREIGN OFFICE, MARCH 21.—The Queen has been pleased to approve of Mr. James Edward, as consul at Dundee, and of Mr. John Tall, as consul at Hull, for his Majesty the King of Hanover.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.
CROWN OFFICE, MARCH 21.—Borough of Tavistock—John Salusbury Trelawny, Esq., in the room of John Randle, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds. Borough of Ripon—The Right Hon. Thomas Berry Cusack Smith, of Merriem-square, in the city of Dublin, her Majesty's Attorney-General for the Kingdom of Ireland, in the room of Thomas Pemberton, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

INSOLVENTS.—T. HUTCHINS, Andover, Southampton, currier. J. GOLLOP, D. REDMUND, and T. KINGSWORTH, Charles-street, City-road, founders.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.—S. PIESLAND and H. J. OSBALDISTON, Castle-court, Lawrence-lane, City, warehousemen.

BANKRUPTS.—E. MESSUM, Portsea, Southampton, brewer. J. FAIRERS, Colchester, Essex, hair-dresser. W. HOPKINS, Farringdon-street, butcher. B. GRAY, Acton-place, Kingsland, flour factor. H. JOLLEY, Castle Hedingham, Essex, tailor. C. S. MASTERMAN, Croydon, grocer. T. DURRANT and G. BANKS, Wilmington, Kent, bakers. G. HERRING, Rochdale, Lancashire, iron-founder. P. T. B. HEMBROUGH, Wakefield, worsted manufacturer. J. W. CULLIS, Clun, Shropshire, chemist. J. T. BRADLEY and W. BRADLEY, Leeds, ironmongers. T. BROWNLOW, jun., Marton Port, Lincolnshire, maltster. T. BOOTH, Guisborough, Yorkshire, innkeeper.

SCOTCH REQUISITIONS.—J. BELL, Bathgate, farmer. J. HUNTER, Bathgate, ironmonger. H. A. GALBRAITH, Dalbeth, Lanarkshire, surgeon. T. DUFF, Pitcairn, Perthshire, flax-spinner. G. MILLER, Dundee, writer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.—H. J. SMITH, coal-merchant, Globe-wharf, Surrey-canal, Old Kent-road. G. J. NEWTON, draper, Leicester-square.

BANKRUPTS.—T. HAWKINS, carrier, St. John-street, Smithfield. E. TURMAINE, porter merchant, Canterbury. J. KIRBY, victualler, Brook-street, Islington. J. GIBBS, sweeper, Jernyn-street, Westminster, commission agent. Three New-courts, Aldermanbury. J. CHARD, corn-factor, Bristol. S. TUCKER, carrier, Exeter. T. FLETCHER, grocer, London, Derbyshire. J. MEADOWS, miller, Waverley, Lancashire. J. LUCY, tailor, Liverpool. S. DANKS, nail manufacturer, Wednesbury, Staffordshire. J. HESLOP, grocer, Morpeth, Northumberland. J. ANDERSON, plumber and painter, Aigburth, Lancashire.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The average price of Brown, or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending March 21, 1843, is 33s. 5 1/2d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

BIRTHS.

At Aqualate, Lady Boughy, of a son.—At 30, Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, the lady of Francis Gibbons, Esq., of a daughter.—At 6, Fortess-terrace, Kentish-town Mrs. Thomas Spalding, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Richmond, Surrey, William T. White, Esq., youngest son of Captain J. L. White, of Theresia-place, Middlesex, and grandson of the late Major-General John White, of Bengal, to Elizabeth, daughter of James Robertson, Esq., of Lattford-lodge, Kent.—At Hampton Wick, Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, of London, to Sarah, daughter of the late T. Taylor, Esq., District Judge, Hamilton, Upper Canada.—At St. Peter's, Milan, the Rev. Vincent Stanton, B.A., to Lucy A. deacon, daughter of the late Joshua H. Esq., of Ipswich.—At the Palace Chapel, Valetta, Malta, Lieutenant Sharpe, R.N., of her Majesty's ship Howe, eldest son of the late Benjamin Sharpe, Esq., of London, banker, to Marianne Fanny, eldest daughter of the Rev. E. Montague, of Swaffham, Norfolk. The bride and bridegroom left Malta the same day for Sicily and Naples.

DEATHS.

The Rev. Thomas Jackson, for 43 years minister of the New Chapel, Stockwell.—At Birbury Hall, Warwickshire, Jane Rebecca, wife of Sir Theophilus Biddulph, Bart.—At 26, Throgmorton-street, City, Rachael Collin, aged 41, eldest daughter of the late James Collin, formerly of Merton, Surrey, after two years of the severest sufferings; which she endured with exemplary patience and holy resignation.—In Weymouth-street, aged 50, the Rev. Robert Anderson, perpetual curate of Trinity Chapel, Brighton.—At Gifford's-hall, Stoke-by-Nayland, Suffolk, Sarah, relict of the late John Hoy, Esq., in her 74th year.—At his residence, No. 1, Ulster-place, Regent's-park, deservedly respected and much regretted, George Raggett, Esq., in the 80th year of his age, for many years the proprietor of "White's," St. James's-street.—Elizabeth, wife of Edward Latimer, Esq., of Headington, in the county of Oxford, in her 69th year.

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Chests, Boxes, &c., are made entirely of strong wrought iron, so as effectually to resist the falling of brick-work, timbers, &c., in case of fire, and are also perfectly secure from the attacks of the most skillful burglars. A box filled with papers, which has been tested in a furnace, may be seen at the patentee's, together with a most extensive and complete stock of these articles made in every variety of form. Sold only by C. CHUBB and Son 57, St. Paul's-churchyard.

PANKLIBANON IRON WORKS BAZAAR, No. 58,

BAKER-STREET, PORTMAN-SQUARE, for the Manufacture and Sale of Stoves, Kitchen Ranges, Fenders, Fire-irons, Kitchen Cooking Utensils, Plated and British Plate Ware, Baths, and Ornamental Wire Work.—The Proprietors respectfully invite attention to this establishment, where are to be seen the largest assortments of the above wares ever offered to notice under the same roof, and so arranged, with the price of each article affixed in plain figures, that the public may judge of its value and suitability to their wants, and at prices much below those usually offered to public notice. N.B. The Newly Patented Electro-Plated Copper Cooking Vessels by express appointment.

FIELD'S CHEAP STATIONERY WAREHOUSE, 65, Re-

gent's Quadrant, corner of Air-street.—Postage Envelopes, 1s. per dozen; Envelopes, 3d., 6d., and 9d. per 100; Mourning Envelopes, 1s. per 100; Letter Papers, 3d., 4d., 5d., and 6d. per quire; Note Papers, 3d., 4d., and 5d. per quire; Superior Foolscap, 6d. per quire, a great saving by taking the ream; Blotting Cases, 6d.; Superior ditto, lock and key, 2s. and 3s. each; the best Sealing-Wax, 10 sticks for 1s.; the celebrated Magnum Bonum Pens, 6d. per dozen; Albums, 1s.; Copy Books, 4d.; Bibles, handsomely bound, 2s.; Prayer-Books to match, 1s. 6d.; Church Service, complete, 4s. 6d.; ditto, 2 vols., in case, 5s. 6d.; Music Cases, with lock, 5s.; Manuscript Music-Books, from 6d. each; Club-house Cards, 1s. 6d. per pack; 6 packs 7s. 6d.; Cumberland Lead Pencils, 6d. per dozen; Initial Wafers, 3d. per 100.—Please to copy the name and address.

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by authority "The Queen's

Own"), with the new large eyes, are easily threaded (even by blind persons), and work with great ease, having improved points, temper, and finish. The labels are correct likenesses of her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, in relief, on coloured grounds. H. Walker's improved fish-hooks, steel pens, books and eyes, are recommended. For the home trade neat packages of needles or pens, from 1s. to 10s. value, can be sent free by post by any respectable dealer, on receipt of 13 penny stamps for every shilling value. Every quality, &c. for shipping.—H. WALKER, Manufacturer to the Queen, 20, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, London.

GINGER BRANDY.—This invaluable Liqueur continues to

be manufactured by VINCENT and PUGH, the original Proprietors, at their Distillery, 16, New Park-street, Borough, and 10, Rood-lane, City, and may be obtained of all the principal retail dealers in the metropolis, in bottles neatly sealed and labelled.

TO CONNOISSEURS IN BRANDY.—They have also fully succeeded in bringing to public notice the most perfect article ever yet offered, possessing both the delicacy of character and richness of bouquet natural to Cognac, they being supported in their assertion by the opinions of both the French growers, and the keenest judges in the English market.

The PALE BRANDY is particularly recommended as something extremely curious.

HARD'S FARINACEOUS FOOD.—This superior food for

children and invalids, so strongly approved of and recommended by the medical faculty for its highly nutritious properties, may be obtained at all druggists, tea-dealers, and Italian warehouses, in packets 1s., 2s., and tin cases 7s. 6d. each. To prevent the fraud that is practised on the public by unprincipled persons in imitating the label and packet of the above, it is necessary that purchasers of this article should ask for Hard's Farinaceous Food; and also observe that the label on each genuine packet bears the signature of Jas. Hard, and is manufactured at the Royal Victoria-mill, Dartford, Kent.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL is universally acknowledged

to be the only article that will effectually produce and restore hair, prevent it from falling off or turning grey, free it from scurf and dandriff, and will render it delightfully soft and flexible. It will also preserve the colour in the heated atmosphere of crowded assemblies.

CAUTION.—Ask for ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL, and see that those words are on the Wrapper; all others are gross impositions.—Price 3s. 6d. and 7s. Family bottles (equal to four small), 10s. 6d.; and double that size, 21s. per bottle.

Sold at 20, Hatton-garden; and by Chemists and Perfumers.

CASTOR OIL POMATUM.—Amongst the endless variety of

Oils, Balms, and Pomatums that have been offered to the Public for strengthening and beautifying the HAIR, KETT'S highly perfumed CASTOR OIL POMATUM will stand pre-eminent for promoting its growth and giving it a soft glossy appearance. Castor Oil affording, when combined with other ingredients, the greatest nourishment to the Hair of any Vegetable Oil yet discovered. Its cleansing and stimulating properties entirely prevent the disagreeable accumulation of scurf.

In Pots 1s., 2s., and 3s. each.

Sold by G. COLK, 29, Fleet-street; J. SANGER, 150, Oxford-street; and of all Chemists and Perfumers in the kingdom through Messrs. Barclay and Son, 95, Farringdon-street.

NELSON'S PATENT OPAQUE GELATINE, Half the Price

of Isinglass.—CAUTION.—From the increasing demands for NELSON'S OPAQUE GELATINE, many spurious articles are imposed on the Public; to guard against which, and for a protection to purchasers, it is sold in packets only, by most respectable chemists, grocers, and oilmen, in town and country. 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 10s., and 15s. each packet, bearing the Patentee's Signature. Extract from Dr. Ure's testimonial, June 6, 1840:—"I find Mr. G. Nelson's Patent Opaque Gelatine to be at least equal in strength and purity, if not superior, to the best Isinglass, for every culinary purpose. It is entirely free from any impregnation of acid such as I have found to exist in other kinds of gelatine in the London market." The Opaque Gelatine is an article well adapted for hotels, taverns, cabin use and ship stores, and a safe and profitable commodity for exportation.—Emecote Mills, Warwick; and 14, Bucklersbury.

COMPOUND DECOCTION OF SARSAPARILLA.—

Scurvy; Scrofula; Eruptions on the Face; Roughness of the Skin; Chronic Rheumatism; Indigestion; Chronic Liver Affections; General Debility, particularly when caused by excess; Syphilis, and its secondary symptoms; the effects of taking Mercury, are among the numerous diseases and affections for which this invaluable alterative is almost a specific. To those affected with, or pre-disposed to, any of the above disorders, a course, spring and autumn, is generally recommended by the Faculty. The preparation of this Decoction is, however, difficult, and its dose somewhat large. All its virtues are possessed in a portable and pleasant form by the CONCENTRATED Compound Decoction of Sarsaparilla, prepared by BENJ. MOXON and Sons, Chemists, Hull.

Sold in bottles, at 4s. 6d., 12s., and 22s. (equal to six, sixteen, and thirty-two pints of the Decoction), by all respectable medicine vendors.—London Agents: Barclay and Sons, Suttons, Edwards, Newberrys, &c. York: Dennis and Son. Dublin: at Butler's Medical Hall. Edinburgh: J. and R. Kaines. Quebec: J. Musson.

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE!



CAMBRIDGE, FROM THE CASTLE HILL.

CAMBRIDGE ELECTION.

This ancient seat of learning, a view of which we herewith present to our readers, has, during the past week, been the scene of one of the most violent party struggles that has ever taken place in that borough, even during the reign of the most exciting questions of political strife. Our readers are aware that a vacancy having occurred in the representation of Cambridge, in consequence of the retirement of Sir Alexander Grant, two gentlemen of considerable distinction offered themselves as rival candidates—Mr. Fitzroy Kelly on the Conservative interest, and Mr. Foster on what is called the Liberal. The usual preparatory proceedings, such as entering the ring, *peeling*, and shaking hands, having been disposed of with the most chivalrous courtesy, the nomination took place at the Town-hall, on Saturday morning last, when, after the usual declaration of political principles, and the promise of future consist-

ency, a show of hands was taken, which was declared by the mayor to be in favour of Mr. Kelly; and a poll being demanded, it was appointed to take place on Monday. On Monday morning the polling began at eight o'clock. The friends of the respective candidates were on the alert, in bringing the voters to the poll; but it was apparent to all that the supporters of Mr. Foster were using their most untiring exertions, in order to place and keep their favourite candidate at the head of the poll. They succeeded for a time, but were eventually beaten; and Mr. Kelly was returned the victorious candidate. The subjoined numbers will give the state of the poll at the hours specified:—

Eleven o'clock—Foster, 407; Kelly, 339.
One o'clock—Foster, 562; Kelly, 508.
Two o'clock—Foster, 605; Kelly, 556.
Three o'clock—Kelly, 679; Foster, 651.
Close of the poll—Kelly, 714; Foster, 681.—Majority for Kelly, 33.



PUBLISHING-OFFICE OF THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

A SATURDAY SCENE IN OUR PUBLISHING-OFFICE.

Of the many hidden mysteries and crafts of trade which are essential to all orders and degrees of commerce—of the thousand and one dramas that are acted in most comical spirit and variety in every arcanum of metropolitan business (which stir the very heart of the spheres they agitate and enliven, and yet are never blazoned before the sight of society)—that which is peculiar to the news fraternity, and performed over the active duty of wholesale publication, is, perhaps, noisiest of all the noisy, liveliest of all the lively, busiest of all the busy, and the most eccentric within the pale of eccentricity. Your demoiselle, who binds within her girdle the fresh and blooming bouquet of the morning, has no idea of what has been witnessed by those gentle flowers towards the peep-o'-day at Covent-garden. The roses are not redolent of the gin-shop, the apple-shrew, or the porter's knot. The heartsease afford no reflex of the tumult of slang and fury which has erewhile shaken the arena in which they were bought. The epicure, who luxuriates in early season over the tender lamb, or whets his relish of the mutton haunch with sauce and jelly, à discretion, wots not of the Smithfield riots, and has no picture in his imagination of the markets of Newgate and Leadenhall. The milk that revels in your hyson sends not, from the teacup's deep, any whisper of the dairy prattle that has made discord even in the ears of cows. No; nor by the same token has the reader of the journal that pours news and knowledge upon his expectant brain—that multiform

creature whom the sweet courtesy of authorship still dubs "gentle," be he never so irritable or enraged—the most remote conceiving of the play that has been acted in the publication of that intelligent sheet—the belligerent struggles to win it for him in defiance of courtesy and in the teeth of time—the lung-tearing energy of demand which has stormed the publisher for the quire to which it was related—the hurricane of slang and chaff, and anger and laughter, and accusation and repartee, which devote the office to the destinies of Babel, until the noisiest trade in the universe has appeased its hunger by a supply. Byron designated a literary lion

That most powerful parson, Peter Pith,
The loudest wit I e'er was deafen'd with.

A newsman is an incarnation of all the loudness and power of all the Piths, Peters, parsons, or otherwise; and his voice has no kindred, save in the thunder-storm, the earthquake, and the cannon roar. He is a good-natured stentor, rioting in imperishability of lungs!

We had, last week, a fine exemplification of this important fact in the publication of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, under a pressure of demand which steam could not follow, save after the fashion in which Ascanius followed Æneas—*haud passibus æquis*; anglice—by no means as fast as could be wished. We have thrown into pictorial form and pressure a portion of the scene which presented itself in our office on Saturday last, and it is a mighty fine

thing for our readers that we are unable to engrave the noise! There, such as it is, is the picture, but without the animating hurricane of language which gave it soul and sound. A few of our office symbols of business or prosperity chequer the walls. There is our prize ox of agricultural celebrity; our "immense success bill," whose flaming numbers are now outgrown by our circulation, those staring round O's ranging the length of thousands, which, from mural fronts of London, have tempted other speculators to a field wherein our reapers are gathering the harvest, while they are sitting lugubrious upon the stile; there is our intimation that the beautiful example of Victoria forbids the toleration of "light sovereigns" in our till; and there, that wise injunction to the newsmen to count their merchandize aright, for such is our acute sense of the rapidity with which reparation should follow injury, that we rectify errors only upon the spot! There is our publisher,

In the pale sufferance of a mute despair,
at the non-arrival of those mountains of papers and supplements, which vanish more speedily than they grow; there is our porter, who must on that day be

Fifty times an Atlas at the least;

and last of all, there are the high-priests of impatience, the terrible newsmen themselves. Are they not busy in their temple? They want quire upon quire of fresh demand, and quire upon quire will not come as they are wanted. Now they bellow for papers until the office trembles, and there is a rumbling at the Land's-end; now they make incongruous noises among themselves, such as were never before assimilated in the history of discord; now they sink down into a sort of lulling hum, the interludic murmur of repose foreboding storm; and now they burst forth in banter upon the publisher and his household gods. The poor ox comes in for the first sally. "What's the use of staring at that ere fat bullock? Better take the bull by the horns and give us our papers." Then the "immense success" bill furnishes pabulum for ready assault. "Forty thousand! Forty thousand! Gammon; why we want eighty thousand, and you can't print as fast as we get the orders." "Why don't you get the steam up? What's come of your engine? Why don't you make the organ play as fast as the people can dance?" Then one little clique will squeak up a good-humoured threat, "Ha, they've got some rivals." "Yes, Sheridan's comedy of the 'Rivals' aint more pleasant to them than their rivals, I know," shouts a new comer. "I tell you what it is. Here they keep us waiting for them while the other offices have got nothing to do but to keep on waiting for us." "Yes," responds another, "They keeps on a waiting for us, and we keeps on a never-minding on 'em." Then breaks in a hit at the light sovereigns, then another about counting the papers; then another about the publisher, then another is nascent about the porter—but no! that is strangled in its birth—the porter is gone! Well they must have an interlude, and they get up a sham engagement, they form a ring, and a young Bungaree and a juvenile Sambo Sutton plunge into most un hurtful spar; but—presto—sudden lively as the lark, quick as the lightning, loud as "the bursting of the bladder of Chaos," there flashes out such a congratulatory round of cheering as might touch the iron nerves of a Wellington, and send the "enthusymuzzy" of glory through the veins of all the other conquerors in the world.

A gurgling murmur low and deep,
Then a burst that rends the sky,
A loud huzza like a people's shout
When a good king passeth by!

The office is all echo, and the joy of the enraptured multitude goes pealing along the Strand. One start for the West-end—one quiver for Temple Bar—one young earthquake for the city—and the murder is out! The sight of the porter has done it all; this time there is nothing half-and-half about him; he has a regiment of trucks outside the door, and in a few minutes he will have laid upon our interminable counter an instalment of FIVE HUNDRED QUIRES OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS!

The work of publication rushes into life anew, and the newsmen turn to their vocation cheerfully, and folding with a forty-man power, in a few minutes endeavour to astonish the trains. Now, then, yo-ies! Go it, Dawson! Go it, Smith! Go it, Clayton! Go it, Wyld! Go it, Hutton! Go it, Moggridge! Go it, Marlborough! Go it, Clarke! Go it, Cleave! Go it, Hetherington! Go it, Bishop! Go it, Violet! Go it, Clements! There was never a better race, the Derby is nothing, Ascot sinks into the shade, Doncaster is annihilated, and your customers are served.

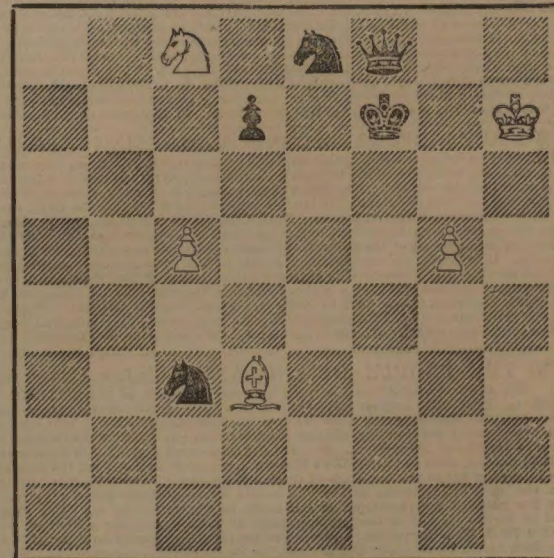
CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 18.

WHITE.	BLACK.
P one sq	K to Q R sq
B checks	K to Q R 2nd sq
B to Q Kt 7th	P one sq
K to Q B 7th	P one sq
P takes P	P one sq
P one sq	P one sq
P one, mates.	

PROBLEM, No. 19.

White to move, and mate in three moves.
BLACK.



WHITE.

The solution in our next.

THE PICTURE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, 1833.—The picture painted by Sir George Hayter of the House of Commons in 1833, representing the moving of the address to the Crown in the first Parliament after the passing of the Reform Act, is at length, after almost continuous labour for ten years, completed. Nearly four hundred persons, whose portraits are introduced, have sat to the artist, so that some idea may be formed of the difficulties he has had to overcome, and the indefatigable industry required to surmount them.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Cranecourt, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, March 25, 1843.